

ALL WINNERS COMICS

10¢

No. 1

5 NEW
FAMOUS
ACTION
FEATURES



CAPTAIN
AMERICA
and BUCKY
HUMAN TORCH
and TORO
SUB-MARINER
THE ANGEL · BLACK MARVEL

SUMMER ISSUE

ALL WINNERS

Vol. 1, No. 1 ☆ ☆ CONTENTS ☆ ☆ SUMMER ISSUE

The HUMAN TORCH

Deep in the shadowy heart of Chinatown, a distorted mind planned a carnival of crime, while the **HUMAN TORCH** and his flaming young pal, Toro, risked their very lives to wipe out the Yellow Terror.

The BLACK MARVEL

What grim secrets were concealed beneath the hoods of the murdering madmen? And would the valiant **BLACK MARVEL** be able to defeat the ghastly organization which threatened to inflict a reign of horror upon the American people?

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Case of the Hollow Men

How to kill a dead man? That was the horrible problem which **CAPTAIN AMERICA** and **BUCKY** had to solve before they could defeat the hideous menace who was the lord of death. . . .

ALL WINNERS..a short novelette....

When Captain America and Bucky meet the Human Torch and Toro things start popping, especially if the Black Marvel, the Sub Mariner and the Angel are also around to make things sizzle . . .

SUB MARINER

Out of the harmless looking boathouse crept a new and deadly menace which almost spelled destruction for the mighty **SUB MARINER**. . . .

THE ANGEL

Death was the penalty for those who looked at the gruesome gargoyle of the Yucatan, but the **ANGEL**, mighty crime crusader, dared to take the chance.



HUMAN TORCH

and **TORO**
the Flaming
Kid

CARNIVAL
OF FIENDS

BY
**CARL
BURGOS**

MATSU A JAPANESE
SECRET AGENT
ACTING ON HIS SUPERIOR'S
ORDERS...MENACES THE
PEACEFUL CHINESE
SECTION OF
NEW YORK CITY!
HAVING RUN INTO
THE TORCH AND TORO,
MATSU PLANS TO
HYPNOTIZE THE
FAMOUS DUO INTO
ACTING AS HIS
INSTRUMENT...
WILL MATSU'S PLAN
SUCCEED?

AT A MEETING OF
CHINESE-AMERICANS IN
NEW YORK CITY...

THE TIME HAS
COME! WE MUST
RAISE FUNDS FOR
OUR NOBLE LAND,
...CHINA!

THAT IS
EASILY SAID
BUT, HOW
WILL WE
RAISE THE
MONEY?

VERY SIMPLE,
KU-SHI! WE'LL
MAKE A FESTIVAL
AND SO RAISE THE
MILLION DOLLARS
WHICH OUR WAR-
TORN LAND
NEEDS TO
BATTLE THE
INVADER!

ONE
MILLION?
EH?

GREAT!
LET'S
START!

**THE FOLLOWING DAY, NEWSPAPERS
PUBLICIZE CHINATOWN'S FESTIVAL
TO RAISE FUNDS!**

**...AND IN INSPECTOR RILEY'S
OFFICE...**

**WH..BLAST YOU
TORCH! CAN'T
PEOPLE HOLD A
FESTIVAL WITH-
OUT YOU THINKING
OF TROUBLE!**

**YEP!
IF THERE
ISN'T A
MILLION
INVOLVED!
SO LONG,
CHIEF!**

**HM.M! LOOKS LIKE OUR CHINESE
FRIENDS HAVE STARTED SOME-
THING! FESTIVITIES BEGIN
TOMORROW NIGHT!**

**ALSO
TROUBLE IF YOU
ASK ME!**



**LATER...THE TORCH MAKES
CONTACT WITH TORO AND
THE FAMED DUO STROLL
THRU CHINATOWN THE
NIGHT BEFORE THE FESTI-
VAL...WHEN SUDDENLY...**

**FIRE!
WE'VE GOT
TO STOP
IT TORO!**



**THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS
FLAME AND LEAPS UP TO
COMBAT THE FIRE!**

**THE WIND'S SHIFTING!
THE FIRE'S SPREAD-
ING TO THE
OTHER
BUILDINGS!**



**LIKE WINGED MERCURY
THE TORCH PASSES
OVER THE BLAZE
YELLING AN ORDER
TO CEASE!**

**YEUREOW...
OUT!**



**WITH THE FIRE SUBDUED,
THE TORCH LANDS!**

**TORO! DID YOU
HEAR THOSE
BANGS? THEY
WERE THE
FESTIVAL
FIREWORKS!**

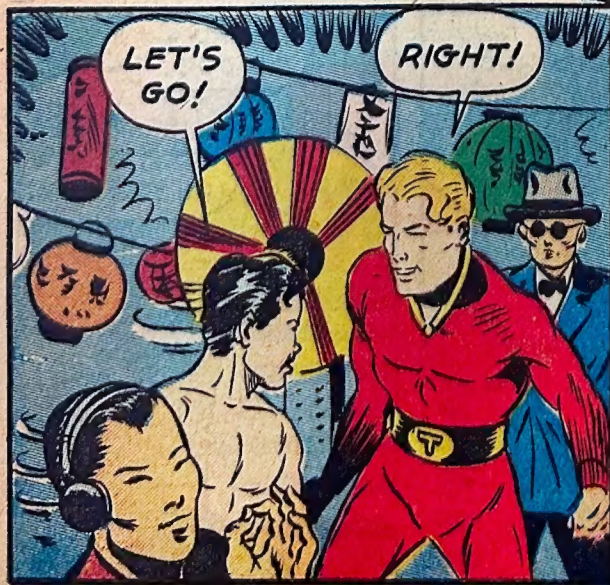
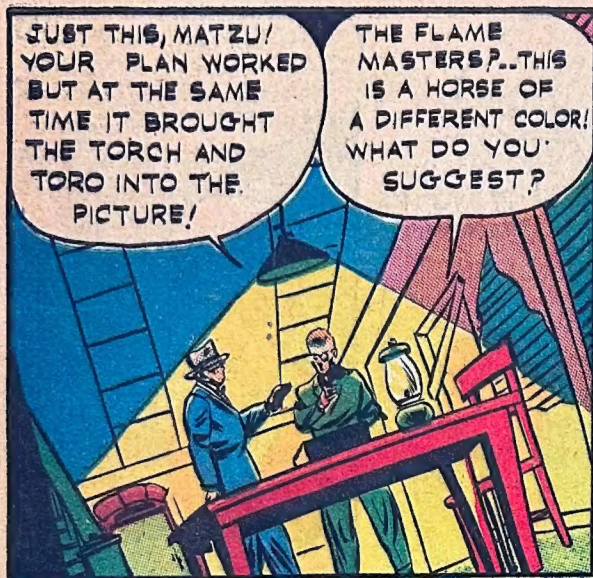
**WHAT?
WHO
COULD
HAVE
DONE
IT?**

**PERHAPS THE
MIKADO'S
AGENTS!**

**HUH? WHO
ARE YOU?**



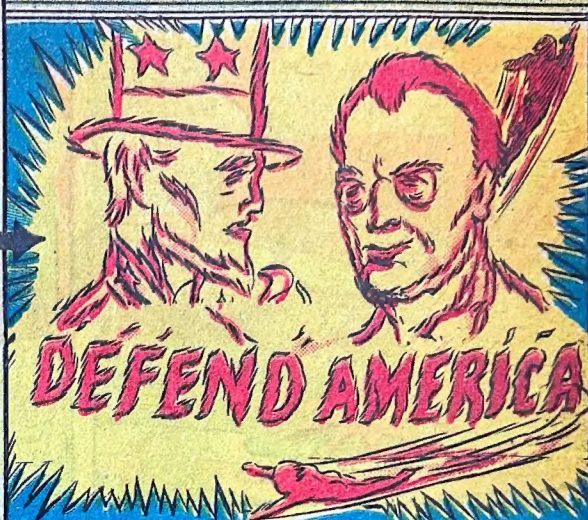




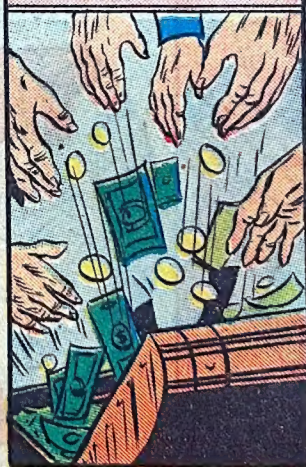
MOVING WITH COMET-LIKE SPEED, THE FLAME MASTERS DIVE, LOOP, AND ROLL LEAVING A WAKE OF DAZZLING FLAMES BEHIND WHICH FORM INTO A FIRE POSTER!



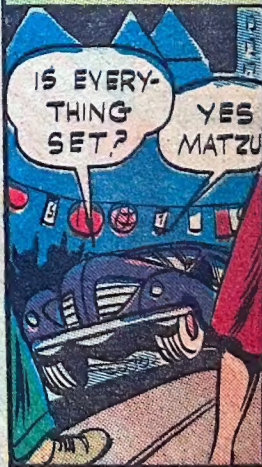
AS THE FIRE POSTER FADES IN THE SKY, THE TORCH AND TORO WHIRL ONCE MORE.



WHILE BELOW MONEY FLOWS LIKE WATER INTO A HUGE CHEST!



SUDDENLY AN AUTO ROARS INTO VIEW!



MACHINE GUNS BURST LOOSE A SONG OF DEATH AROUND THE CHEST...



HURRY!
GET THE
CHEST INTO
THE CAR!

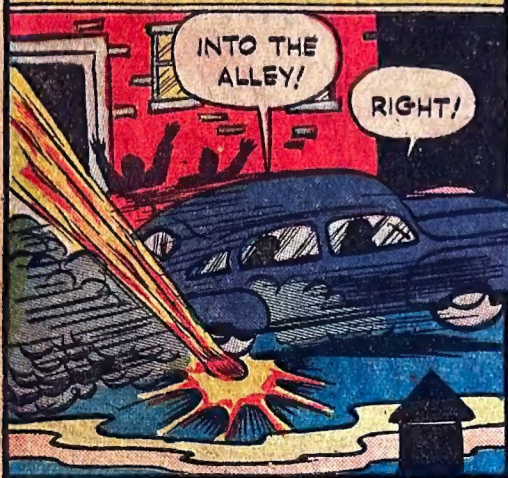


WHILE FROM THE SKY!

THE LOW CRAWLING
SWINE, THIS'LL
STOP THEM!



BUT THE AUTO SWERVES AND THE FIRE-BALL LANDS HARMLESSLY ON THE STREET!



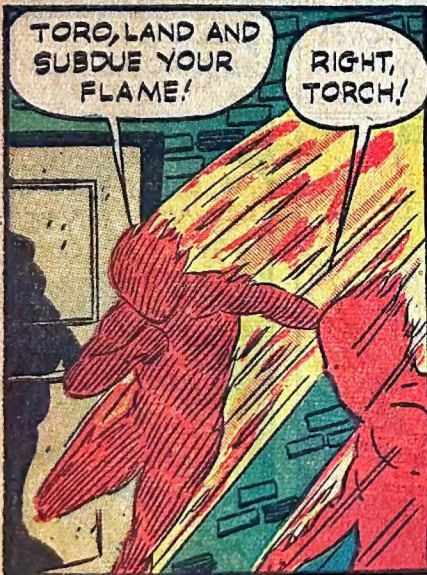
TURNING INTO THE DARK ALLEY, THE CAR PASSES AN ELECTRIC BEAM, AND A WALL PIVOTS.



AS THE WALL CLOSES THE TORCH AND TORO WING INTO THE PASSAGE!



TORO, LAND AND SUBDUE YOUR FLAME!



...WONDER WHERE THAT CAR COULD HAVE GONE, MAYBE...



KU-SHI! AND HE'S GOING INTO THIS BUILDING! MY HUNCH IS THE CAR'S IN THERE TOO!



WHAT DO WE DO NOW TORCH?

FOLLOW KU-SHI, AND HOPE HE LEADS US TO THOSE RATS!



INSIDE THE BUILDING MATSU WATCHES KU-SHI ENTER THRU A TELEVISION SCREEN AND WHEN HE SEES THE FLAME MASTERS FOLLOW SUIT...

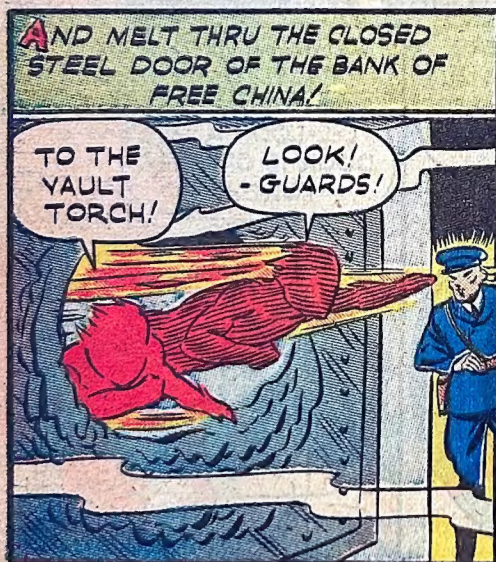


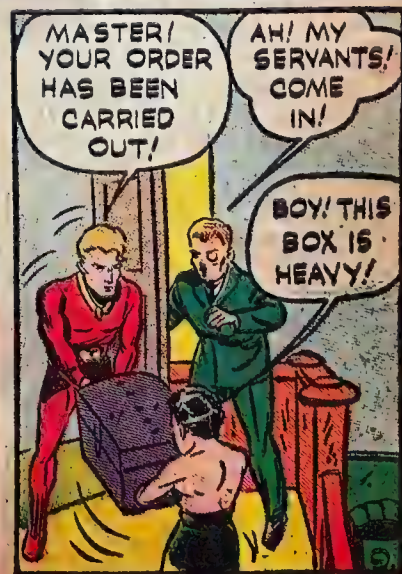
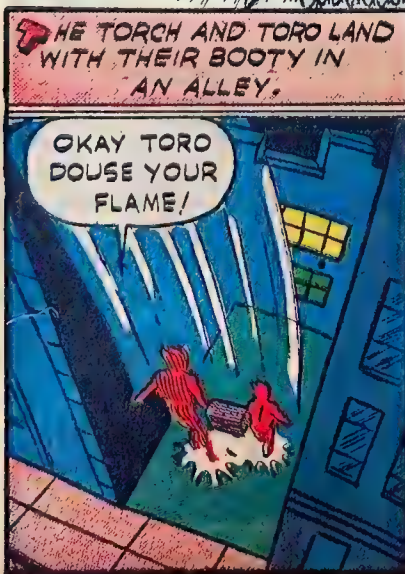
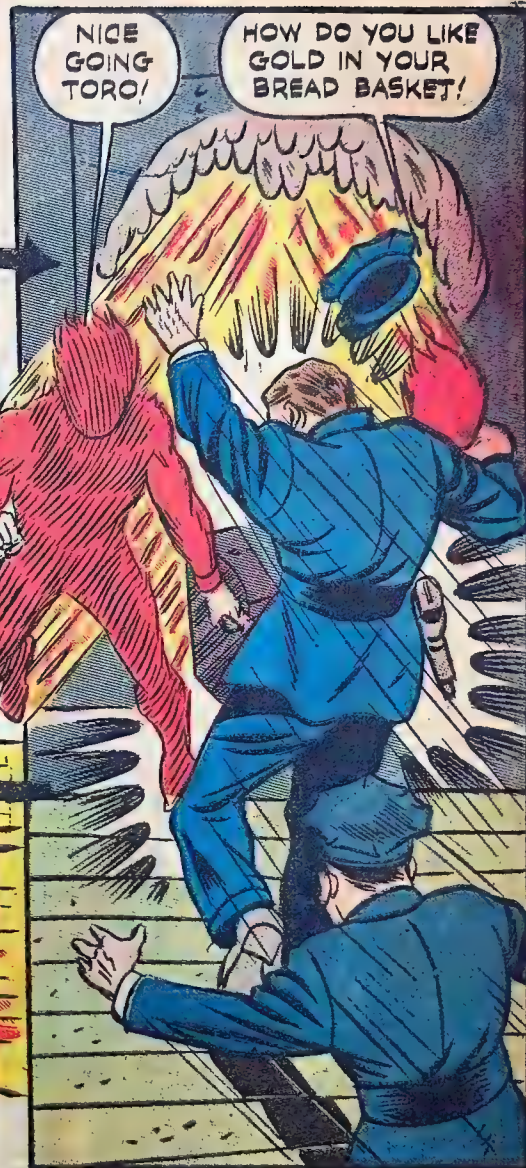
WHAT TH-

WE FELL THRU A TRAP DOOR!







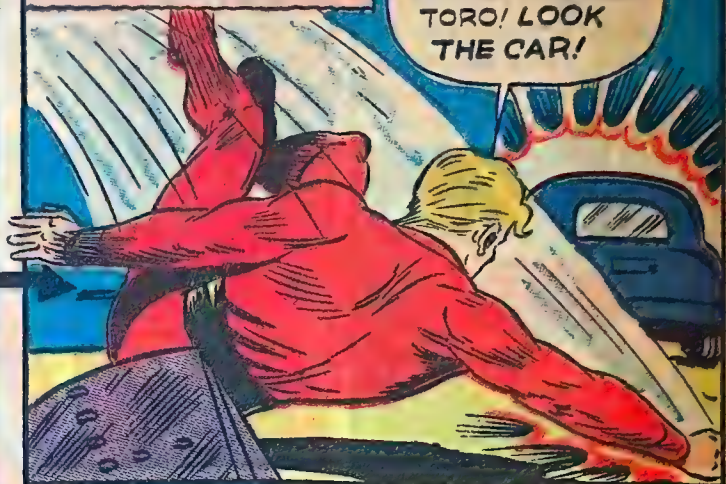


INSIDE, AS THE TRIO HEAD DOWN A FLIGHT OF STEPS, TORO DROPS HIS END OF THE GOLD FILLED BOX, AND THE TORCH, UNBALANCED BY THE SUDDEN DROP, SPRAWLS DOWN, HEAD FIRST!

YOU CARELESS FOOL I'LL SETTLE YOU!

WITH A RESOUNDING CRASH, THE TORCH LANDS!

UGH! WHAT HAPPENED? -O-OH!-THE CAR! TORO! LOOK THE CAR!

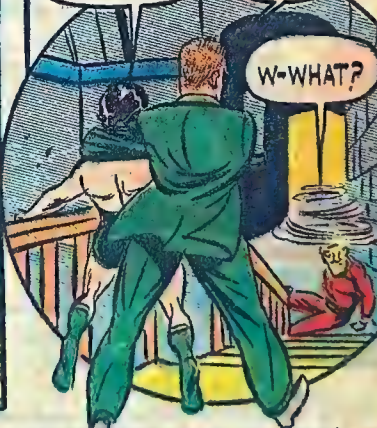


WHAT'S THE TROUBLE MASTER?

SILENCE! SO TORCH, MY SPELL IS BROKEN EH?

I GET IT! YOU HAD US HYPNOTIZED! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!

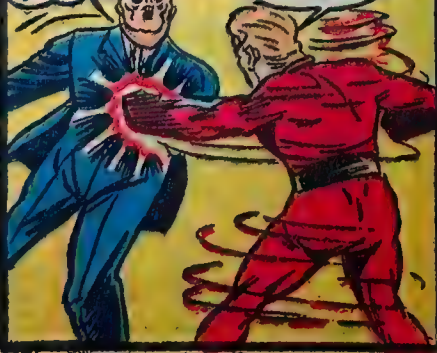
W-WHAT?



HEARING A NOISE BEHIND HIM, THE TORCH WHIRLS AND SENDS A BLAZING FIST INTO KU-SHI'S BREAD BASKET!

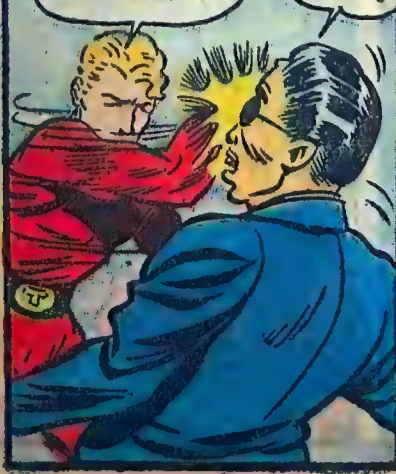
YEOW!

HELLO KU-SHI!



AND HERE'S A SLEEPING PILL PAL!

UGH!



WHILE FROM ATOP THE LANDING!

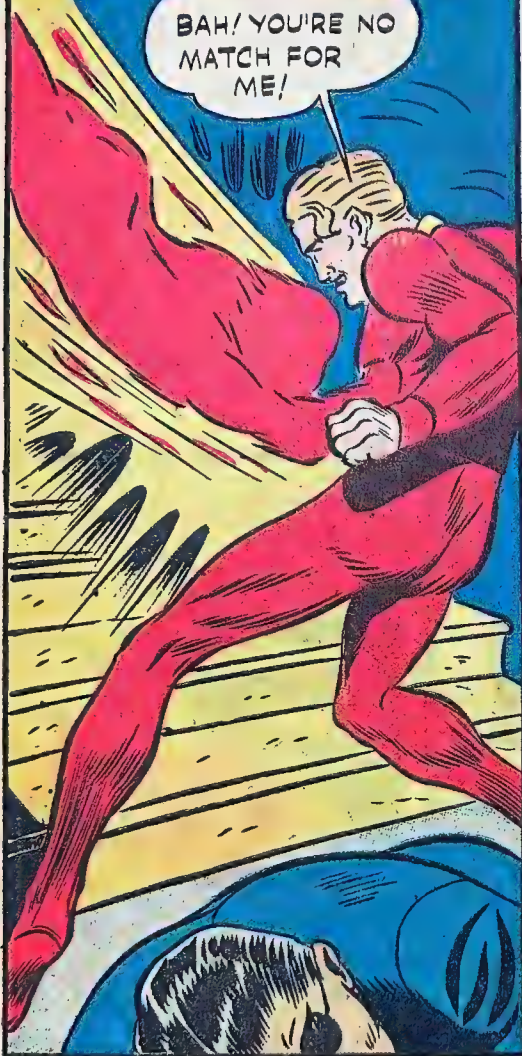
GET THE TORCH, TORO!

AS YOU COMMAND MASTER!

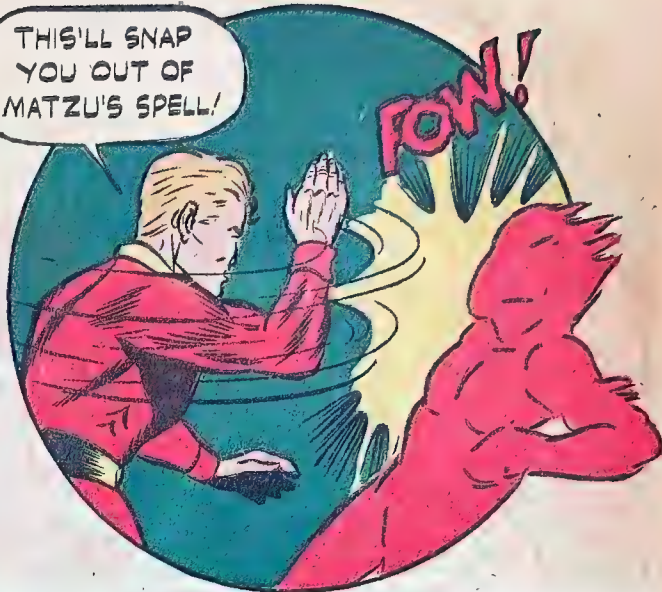


WITH HIS BODY ABLAZE TORO
CRASHES INTO THE TORCH!

BAH! YOU'RE NO
MATCH FOR
ME!



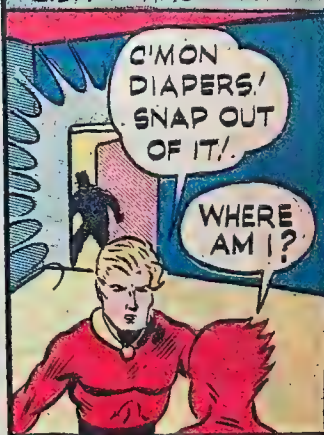
THIS'LL SNAP
YOU OUT OF
MATZU'S SPELL!



THE TORCH HAS THE
UPPER HAND NOW!
I BETTER VANISH!

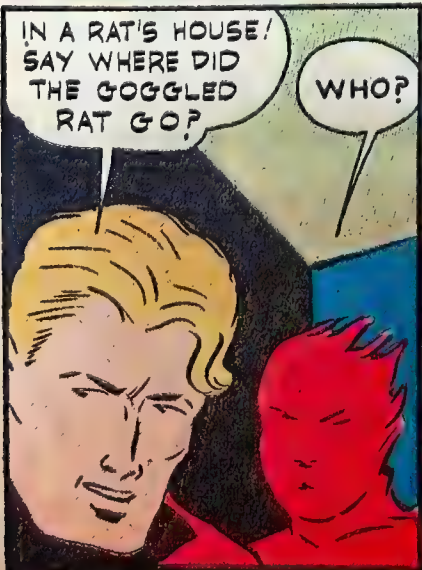


PRESSING A HIDDEN
BUTTON, A PANEL
OPENS AND MATZU
DISAPPEARS THRU IT.



IN A RAT'S HOUSE!
SAY WHERE DID
THE GOGGLED
RAT GO?

WHO?



AT THAT MOMENT
KU-SHI REGAINS CON-
SCIOUSNESS AND
HURLS A MONKEY
WRENCH AT THE TORCH.

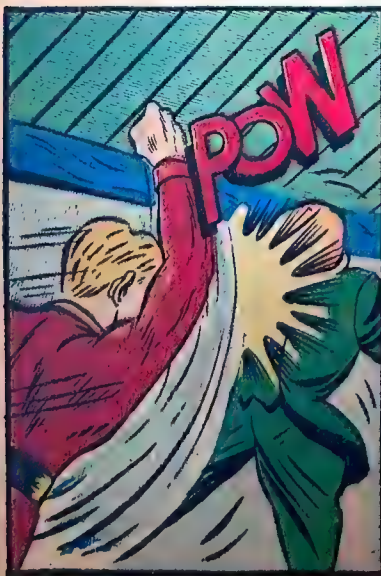
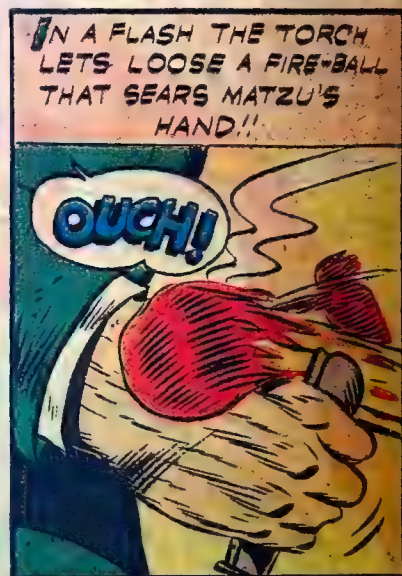
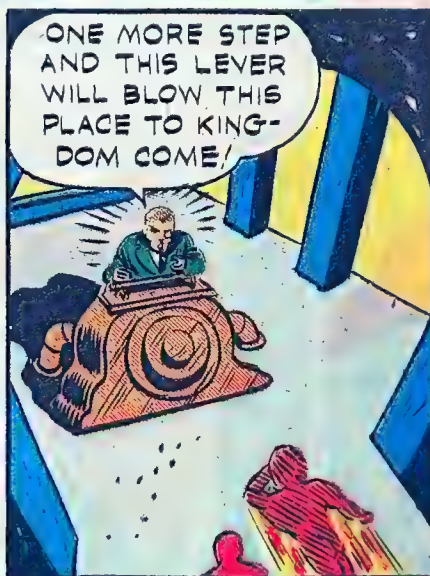
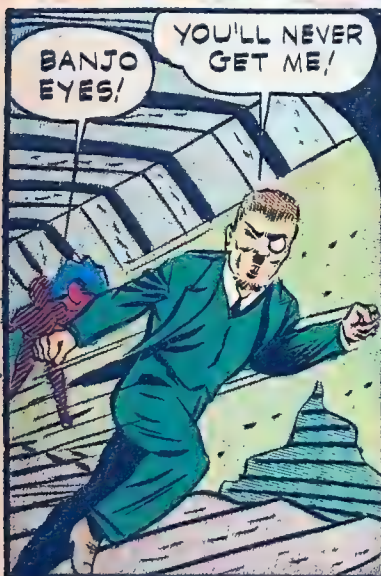
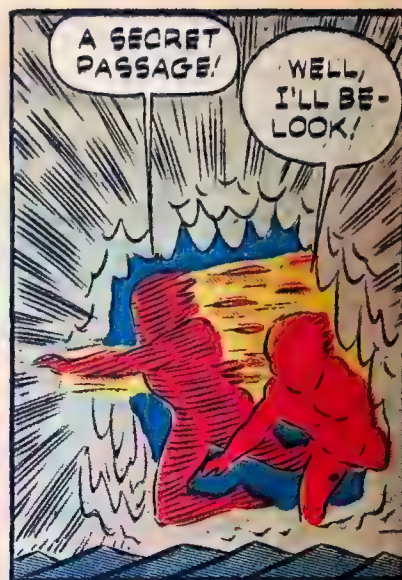
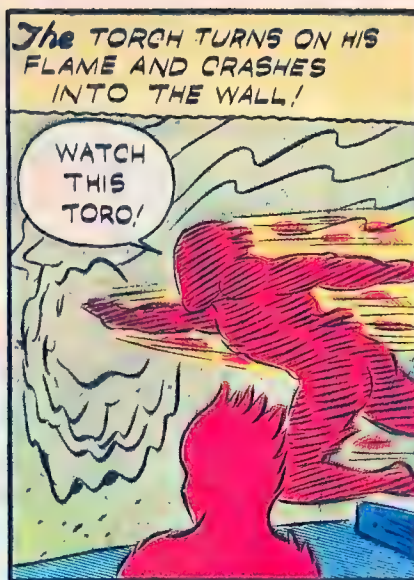
DUCK!

?



THANKS FOR
TIPPING ME
OFF TO BANJO-
EYES HIDE-
AWAY!





Black MARVEL

WHAT WAS THE TERRIBLE NEW MENACE WHICH WAS UNLEASHED UPON THE UNITED STATES IN THE FORM OF THE HOOD? AND WOULD THE MIGHTY **BLACK MARVEL** BE ABLE TO DESTROY THE EVIL ORGANIZATION WHICH THREATENED TO INFLICT A REIGN OF HORROR UPON THE AMERICAN PEOPLE? ---



ALL WINNERS
PRESENTS---

The **ORDER of the HOOD**

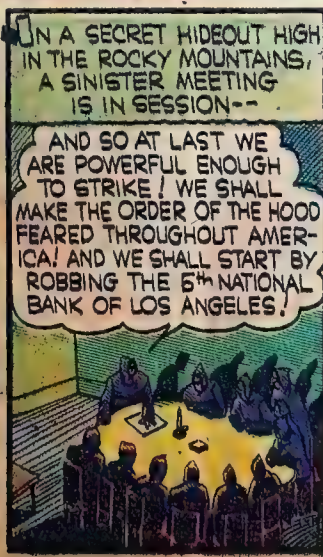
DRAWN BY
AL AVISON
and
AL GABRIELE

Story by
Stan Lee

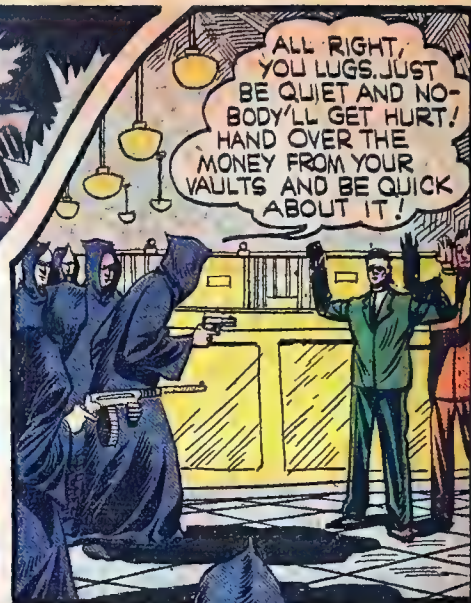
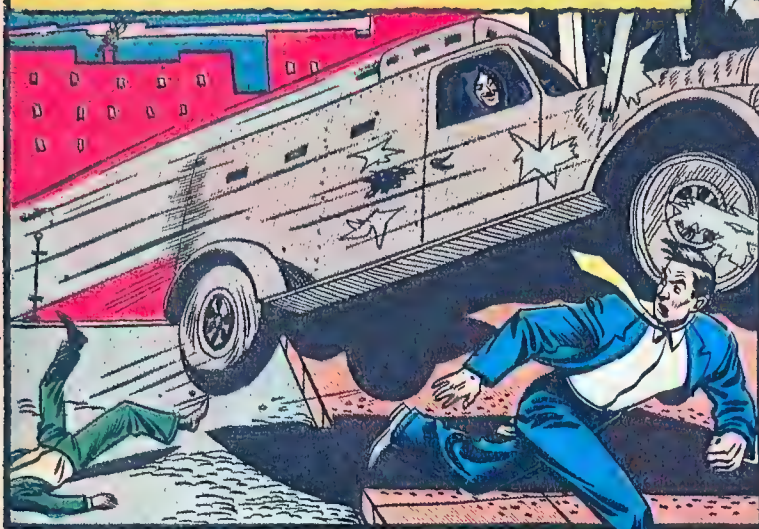
IN A SECRET HIDEOUT HIGH IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, A SINISTER MEETING IS IN SESSION--

AND SO AT LAST WE ARE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO STRIKE! WE SHALL MAKE THE ORDER OF THE HOOD FEARED THROUGHOUT AMERICA! AND WE SHALL START BY ROBBERING THE 5th NATIONAL BANK OF LOS ANGELES!

GETTING INTO THEIR SPEEDY ARMORED CAR, THE MEMBERS OF THE ORDER OF THE HOOD PREPARE TO LOOT THE LOS ANGELES BANK--



IN LOS ANGELES, THE POWERFUL VEHICLE CRASHES
RIGHT THROUGH THE OUTSIDE WINDOW OF THE BANK



ALL RIGHT, YOU LUGS. JUST
BE QUIET AND NO-
BODY'LL GET HURT!
HAND OVER THE
MONEY FROM YOUR
VAULTS AND BE QUICK
ABOUT IT!

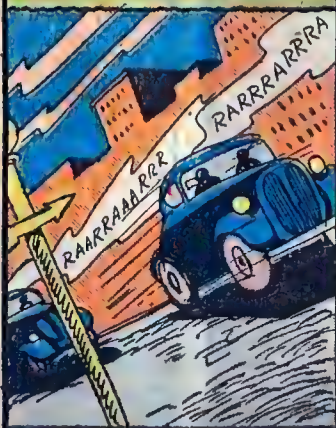
The BANK GUARD RUSHES IN



C'MON, GET MOVING!
WE HAVEN'T GOT
ALL DAY!

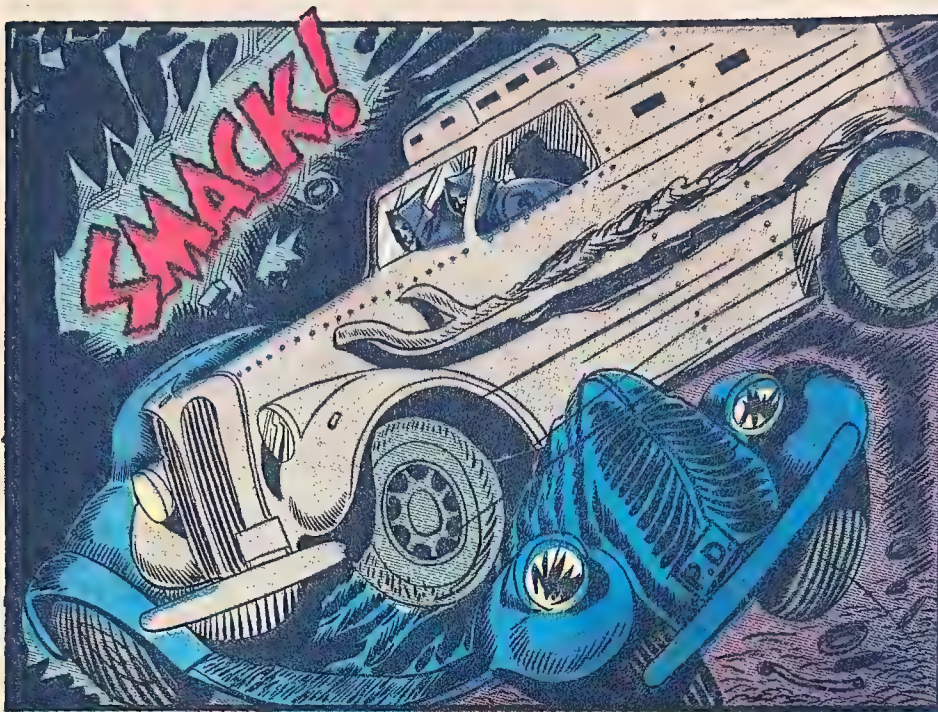


AS THE ARMED CAR BEGINS
TO LEAVE THE BANK, TWO
POLICE CARS RACE UP THE
STREET TOWARDS IT!



RAM THE FOOLS!
SMASH INTO THEM!

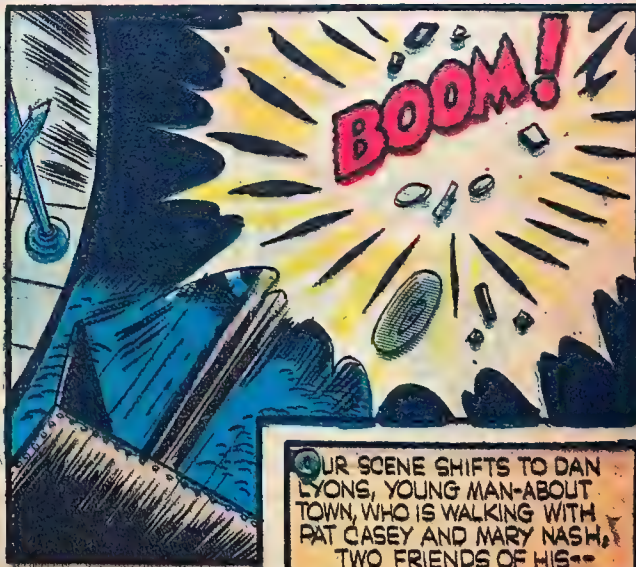




The SECOND POLICE CAR DOGGEDLY TRAILS THE ARMORED CAR...

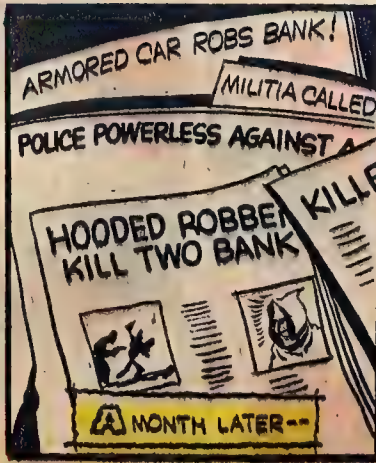


GET OUT THE CANNON! WE'LL BLOW THESE PUNY POLICE-MEN OFF THE MAP



BACK AT THE HIDEOUT

WE GOT AWAY AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE! THE STUPID POLICE WILL NEVER CATCH US!



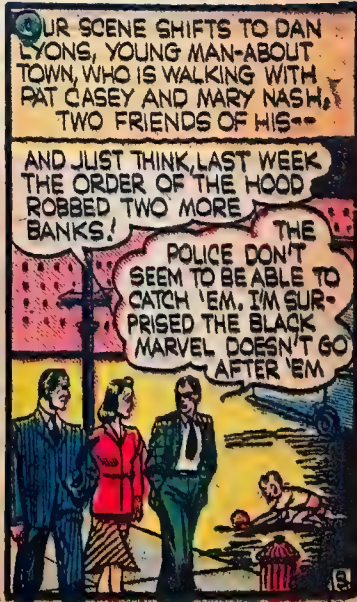
ARMORED CAR ROBS BANK!

MILITIA CALLED

POLICE POWERLESS AGAINST

HOODED ROBBER KILL TWO BANK

A MONTH LATER--



OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO DAN LYONS, YOUNG MAN-ABOUT TOWN, WHO IS WALKING WITH PAT CASEY AND MARY NASH, TWO FRIENDS OF HIS--

AND JUST THINK, LAST WEEK THE ORDER OF THE HOOD ROBBED TWO MORE BANKS!

THE POLICE DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO CATCH 'EM. I'M SURPRISED THE BLACK MARVEL DOESN'T GO AFTER 'EM



PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, PAT.
PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR THE
BLACK MARVEL
TO STEP IN--



WELL, YOU TWO GO ALONG
WITHOUT ME FOR AWHILE.
THERE IS SOMETHING I
MUST ATTEND TO--

SO LONG,
DAN

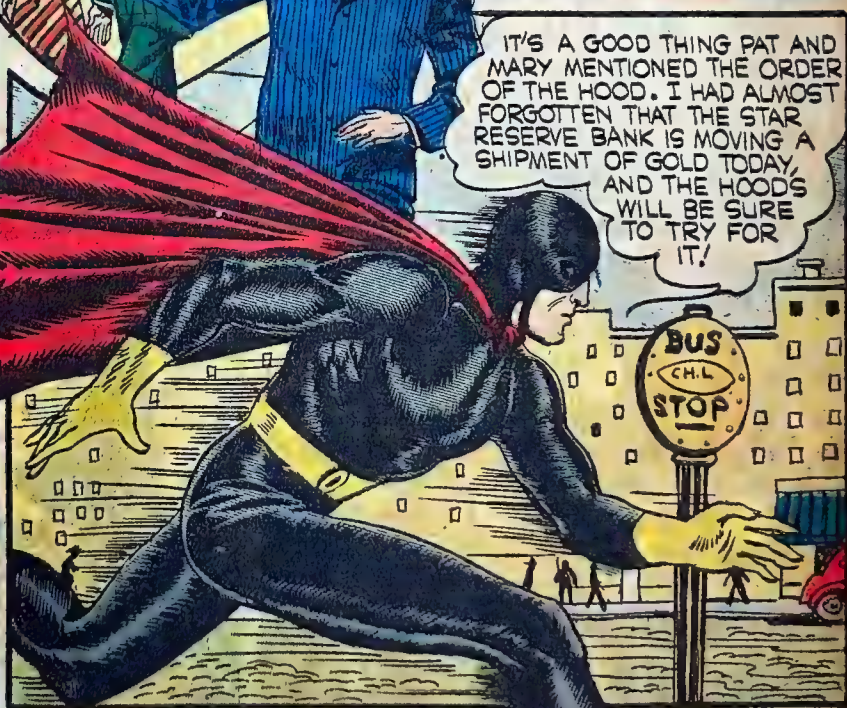
O.K. WITH ME,
PAL! I'LL HAVE
MARY ALL TO
MYSELF FOR
AWHILE!



YOU KNOW, PAT, DAN WOULD BE
A VERY NICE FELLOW IF ONLY
HE HAD MORE SPUNK AND
MORE LIFE IN HIM

AW, HE'S O.K. EVEN
IF HE IS A BIT
DULL

BUT PERHAPS MARY AND PAT
WOULD CHANGE THEIR OPINION
OF DAN LYONS IF THEY COULD
SEE HIM AT THAT MOMENT AS
THE **BLACK MARVEL**--



IT'S A GOOD THING PAT AND
MARY MENTIONED THE ORDER
OF THE HOOD. I HAD ALMOST
FORGOTTEN THAT THE STAR
RESERVE BANK IS MOVING A
SHIPMENT OF GOLD TODAY,
AND THE HOODS
WILL BE SURE
TO TRY FOR
IT!

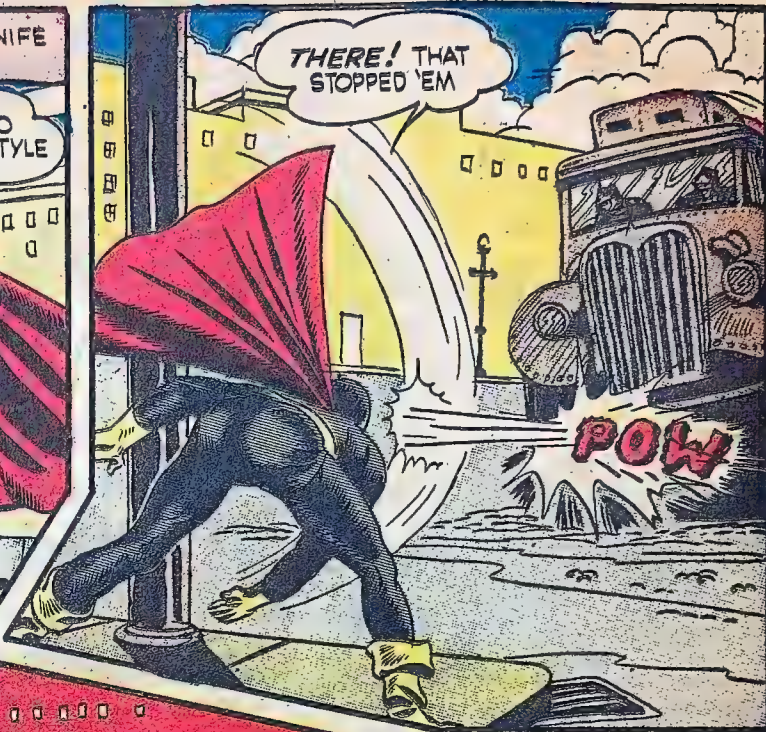


I'M JUST IN TIME! NOW, UNLESS
I MISS MY GUESS, WE'LL BE
SEEING THE HOODS SOON!



AS IF IN ANSWER TO THE
BLACK MARVEL'S PROPHECY,
THE HUGE ARMORED CAR OF
THE HOOD SWINGS INTO THE
SCENE--

THERE THEY ARE!
--AND NOW FOR
SOME FIREWORKS!



The **BLACK MARVEL** PLUNGES THROUGH THE ADVANCING HOODS AS THOUGH THEY WERE MADE OF CARDBOARD--



WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT! LUCKY FOR US THAT THE **BLACK MARVEL** WAS AROUND



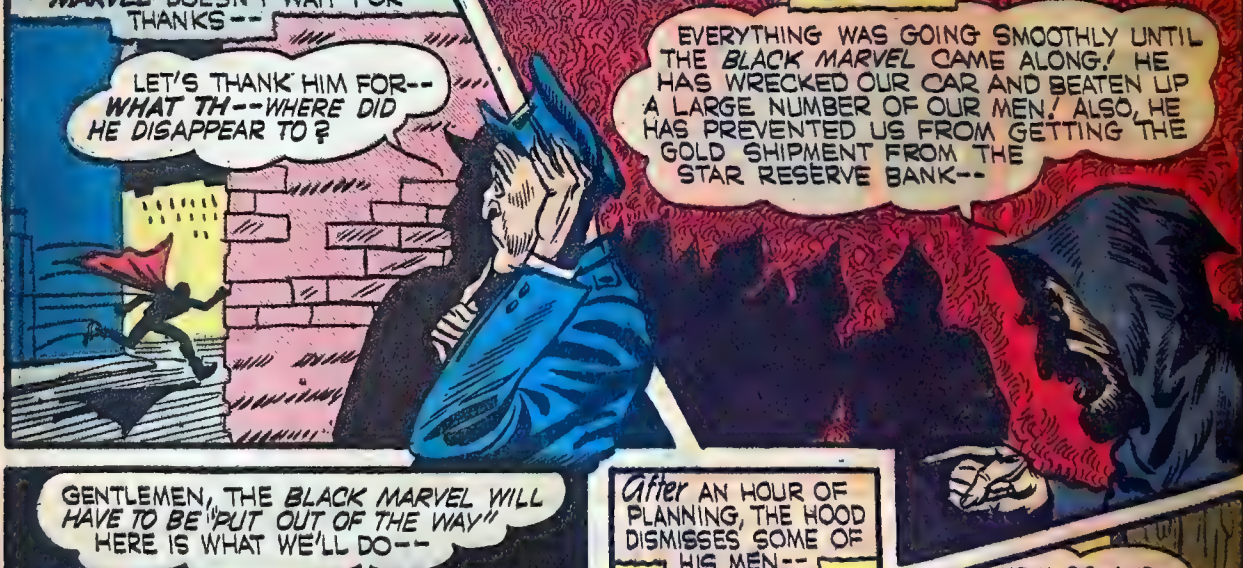
HIS WORK DONE, THE **BLACK MARVEL** DOESN'T WAIT FOR THANKS--

LET'S THANK HIM FOR--
WHAT TH--WHERE DID HE DISAPPEAR TO?



Back AT THE ORDER OF THE HOOD HIDEOUT WE FIND--

EVERYTHING WAS GOING SMOOTHLY UNTIL THE **BLACK MARVEL** CAME ALONG! HE HAS WRECKED OUR CAR AND BEATEN UP A LARGE NUMBER OF OUR MEN! ALSO, HE HAS PREVENTED US FROM GETTING THE GOLD SHIPMENT FROM THE STAR RESERVE BANK--



GENTLEMEN, THE **BLACK MARVEL** WILL HAVE TO BE "PUT OUT OF THE WAY" HERE IS WHAT WE'LL DO--

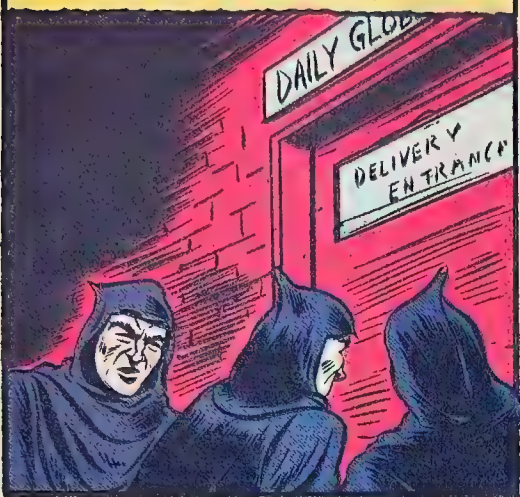


After AN HOUR OF PLANNING, THE HOOD DISMISSES SOME OF HIS MEN--

NOW, GO, AND REMEMBER, **DEATH** IF YOU FAIL!



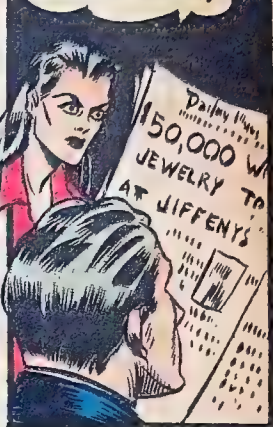
LATE THAT NIGHT, A GROUP OF HOOD MEMBERS BREAK INTO THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE--



THE NEXT DAY, AT DINNER, DAN IS THE OBJECT OF PAT AND MARY'S SCORN--



WOW! LOOK AT THIS-- \$50,000'S WORTH OF JEWELS TO BE ON DISPLAY AT JIFFENY'S ALL THIS WEEK!



WELL, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOU FOLKS AGAIN!

AND I'LL BET THAT MEANS THAT THERE'S SOME TROUBLE COMING THAT YOU'RE HOPING TO AVOID--

ONCE AGAIN, DAN LYONS BECOMES THE MIGHTY **BLACK MARVEL** AND HURRIES TO JIFFENY'S

WOULDN'T MARY BE SURPRISED TO LEARN THAT INSTEAD OF RUNNING AWAY FROM TROUBLE I RUN TO IT!

HE FELL FOR THE FAKE NOTICE JUST LIKE THE HOOD SAID HE WOULD

C'MON--LET'S GET HIM!

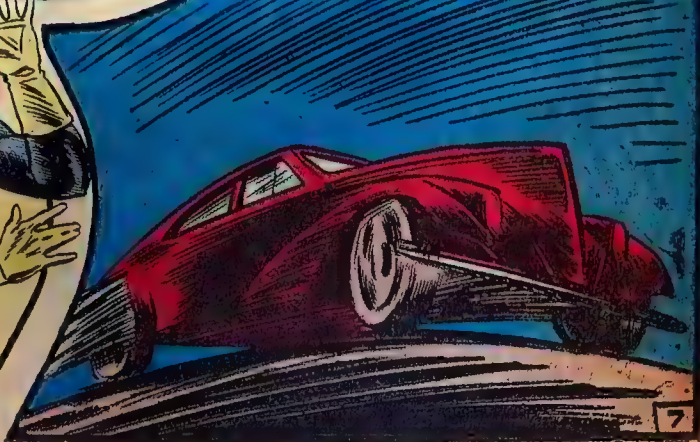


THAT GOT HIM!

NOW TO TAKE HIM TO THE HOOD!



AND SO THE UNCONSCIOUS **BLACK MARVEL** IS DRIVEN TO THE HIDEOUT OF THE HOOD



At the
HOOD'S HIDEOUT

WE HAVE CAUGHT
THE MIGHTY BLACK
MARVEL! AND WE HAVE
A RECEPTION WORTHY
OF SO FAMOUS A
GUEST! TAKE HIM
TO THE UNDERGROUND
DEN!

NICE, CHEERFUL
PLACE YOU'VE
GOT THERE

YOU WOULDN'T
BE SO CHEERFUL
IF YOU KNEW
WHAT THE
HOOD HAS IN
STORE FOR
YOU--

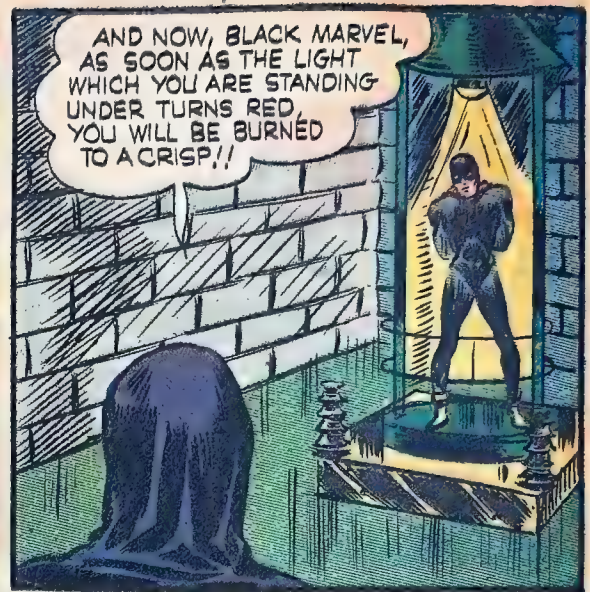
The BLACK MARVEL
IS LED TO THE HOOD'S
UNDERGROUND DEN--

AND NOW, BLACK MARVEL,
PERMIT ME TO WELCOME YOU
TO MY LITTLE CHAMBER... AS YOU
WON'T LIVE TO GET OUT AND TELL
ANYONE ABOUT IT I CAN TELL YOU
ABOUT IT MYSELF--

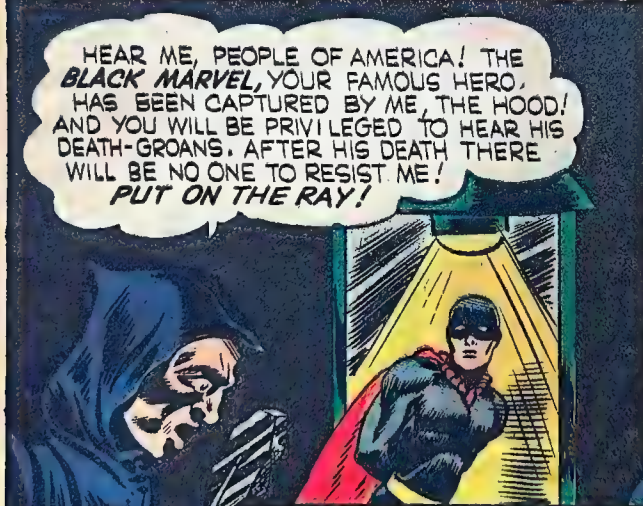
FIRE AWAY,
RAT!

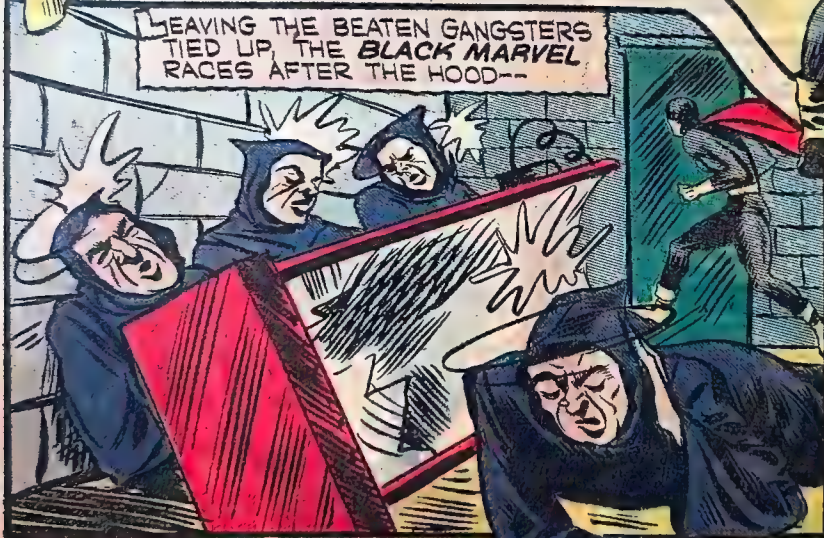
FIRST, I SHALL DESTROY YOU LITTLE
BY LITTLE BY MEANS OF MY RAY MACHINE
HERE!-- I SHALL ALSO FOCUS MY
TELEVISION SET UPON YOUR DEATH SO
THAT THE AMERICANS MAY SEE THEIR
GREATEST DEFENDER DIE AT THE
HANDS OF THE HOOD!--

--AND THEN I SHALL START
A SERIES OF ROBBERIES AND
MURDERS NEVER BEFORE SEEN
BY MAN! I SHALL NOT STOP MY
ADVENTURE IN CRIME UNTIL THE
AMERICAN GOVERNMENT
PROMISES THAT
MY MEN WILL
NOT BE PUNISHED
AND PROMISES
TO PAY US A
MILLION
DOLLARS
A YEAR!



The HOOD CUTS INTO THE NATION'S RADIOS WITH HIS POWERFUL SHORT-WAVE SET--





The **BLACK MARVEL**
ADVANCES AS THE HOOD SEIZES A HUGE BOULDER



WHEN I GO BACK
YOU'LL GO WITH
ME! YOU'LL PAY
FOR THOSE
HORRIBLE
CRIMES!

THE HOOD THROWS THE
BOULDER, BUT...



SHINING THE SUN'S RAYS INTO
THE **BLACK MARVEL'S** EYES
BY MEANS OF A HAND MIRROR,
THE HOOD TEMPORARILY BLINDS
THE MIGHTY
CRIME FIGHTER

... IT FLIES HARM-
LESSLY OVER HIS
HEAD AS THE **BLACK
MARVEL** DUCKS
WITH THE SPEED
OF THOUGHT!

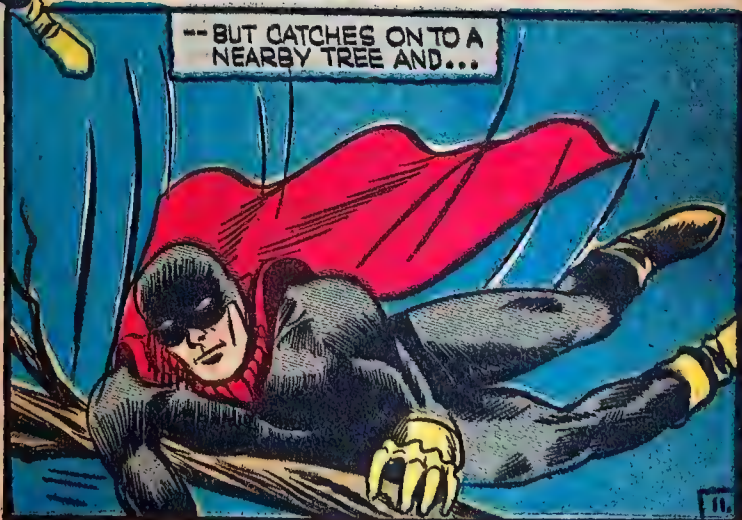
IT'LL TAKE
MORE THAN AN
OVER-GROWN
PEBBLE TO STOP
ME!



The **BLACK MARVEL**
LOSES HIS FOOTING--

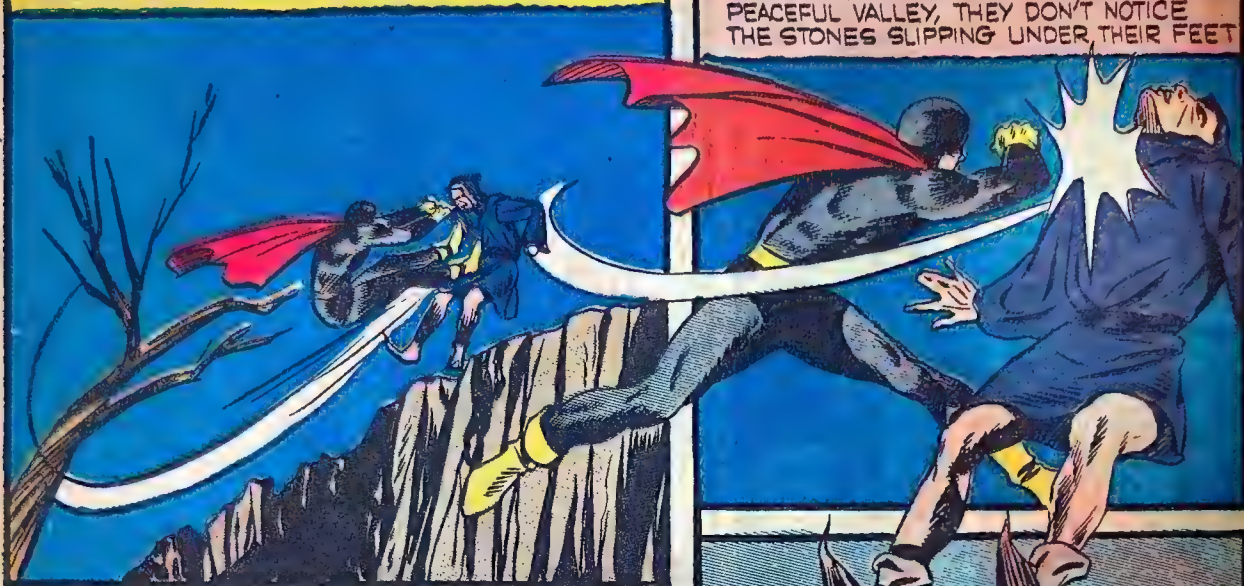


-- BUT CATCHES ON TO A
NEARBY TREE AND...

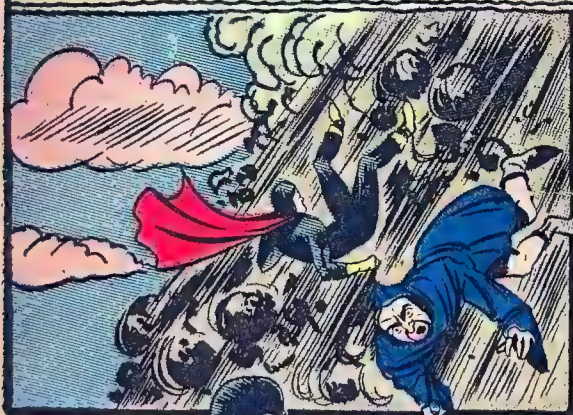


The **BLACK MARVEL** SWINGS HIMSELF AROUND BY THE BRANCH AND UP AT THE HOOD--

AS THE HOOD AND BLACK MARVEL ENGAGE IN A TITANIC STRUGGLE HIGH ABOVE THE PEACEFUL VALLEY, THEY DON'T NOTICE THE STONES SLIPPING UNDER THEIR FEET



Their STRUGGLES ON THE LOOSE EARTH HAVE STARTED AN AVALANCHE!!----



AS IT DOES TO ALL CRIMINALS, JUSTICE HAS OVERTAKEN THE HOOD!--



BACK IN TOWN THE NEXT DAY



AW, SUCH THINGS BORE ME! SAY, WHO WON TODAY'S POLO MATCH?



The **CASE of the HOLLOW MEN**

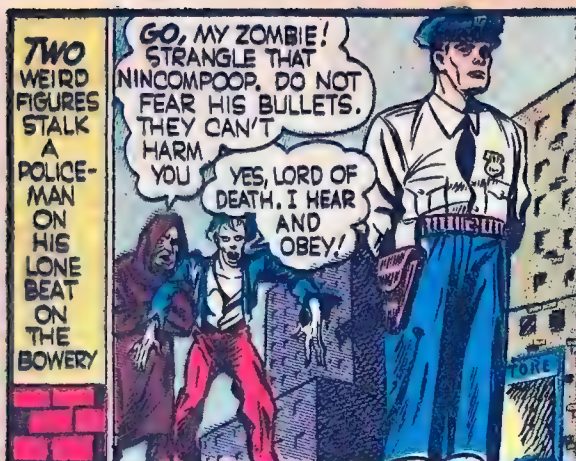


An
**ALL
WINNERS
FEATURE**
FROM THE PERSONAL
FILES
Of

**WHEN WHO ARE DEAD--AND YET NOT DEAD!
WHAT ARE THESE WALKING DEAD WHOSE
CLUTCHING HANDS AND STARING EYES SEEK
ONLY TO KILL AND DESTROY UNDER THE GUIDANCE
OF A MAD MONSTER? CAPTAIN AMERICA
AND BUCKY UNEARTH THE MOST CHILLING MEN-
ACE OF THE AGE, WHEN THEY MEET--
THE LORD OF DEATH!**

CAPTAIN AMERICA

- A Simon-Kirby Production -



TWO WEIRD FIGURES STALK A POLICE-MAN ON HIS LONE BEAT ON THE BOWERY

GO, MY ZOMBIE! STRANGLE THAT NINCOMPOOP. DO NOT FEAR HIS BULLETS. THEY CAN'T HARM YOU

YES, LORD OF DEATH. I HEAR AND OBEY!



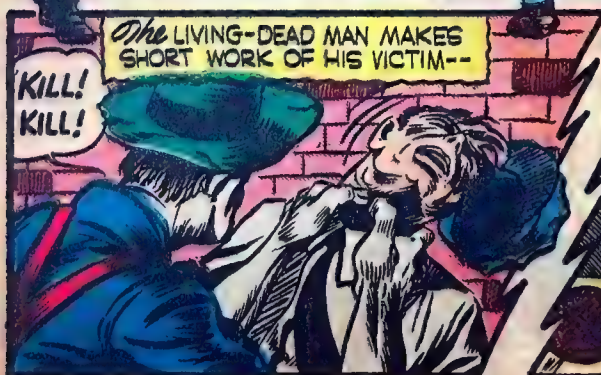
KILL! KILL!

H-HE WON'T DIE!



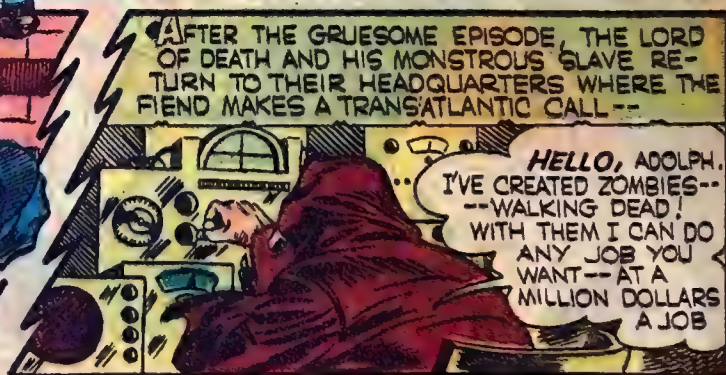
KILL! KILL!

RUNNING AMOK, EH, YOU BUM? HAVE TO SHOOT YOU, POOR FELLOW



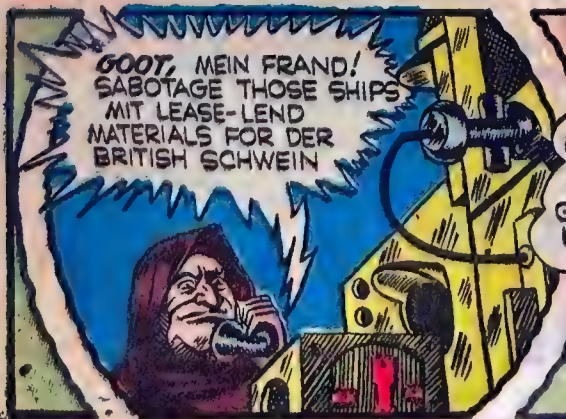
KILL! KILL!

The LIVING-DEAD MAN MAKES SHORT WORK OF HIS VICTIM--

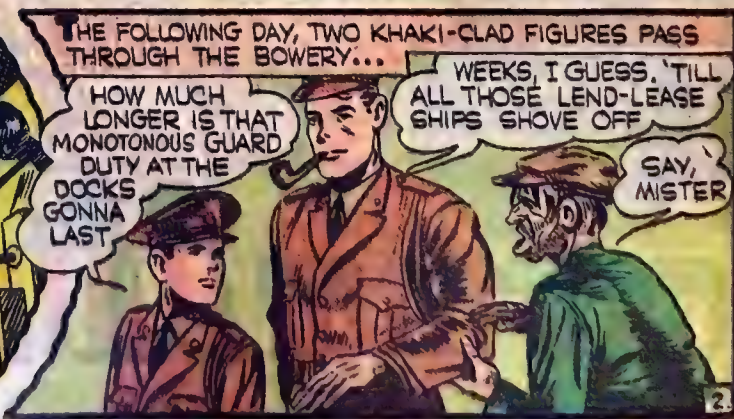


AFTER THE GRUESOME EPISODE, THE LORD OF DEATH AND HIS MONSTROUS SLAVE RETURN TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS WHERE THE FIEND MAKES A TRANS-ATLANTIC CALL--

HELLO, ADOLPH. I'VE CREATED ZOMBIES-- WALKING DEAD! WITH THEM I CAN DO ANY JOB YOU WANT-- AT A MILLION DOLLARS A JOB



GOOT, MEIN FRAND! SABOTAGE THOSE SHIPS MIT LEASE-LEND MATERIALS FOR DER BRITISH SCHWEIN



THE FOLLOWING DAY, TWO KHAKE-CLAD FIGURES PASS THROUGH THE BOWERY...

HOW MUCH LONGER IS THAT MONOTONOUS GUARD DUTY AT THE DOCKS GONNA LAST

WEEKS, I GUESS. 'TILL ALL THOSE LEND-LEASE SHIPS SHOVE OFF

SAY, MISTER



COULD YA
SPARE ELEVEN
CENTS FER
A CUP
O' COFFEE?

WHAT'S
THE ODD
CENT
FOR?

IT'S FER
SALES TAX!
TANKS,
PAL



LATER
AT THE
DOCKS,
STEVE
ROGERS
RESUMES
HIS
GUARD
DUTY



I'LL
KEEP UP
WITH YOU
IF IT KILLS
ME

ATTA BOY,
BUCKY!
YOU'LL MAKE
A GOOD SOLDIER
YET!

AT DUSK, STEVE AND BUCKY ARE APPROACHED
BY MAJOR GRANT...

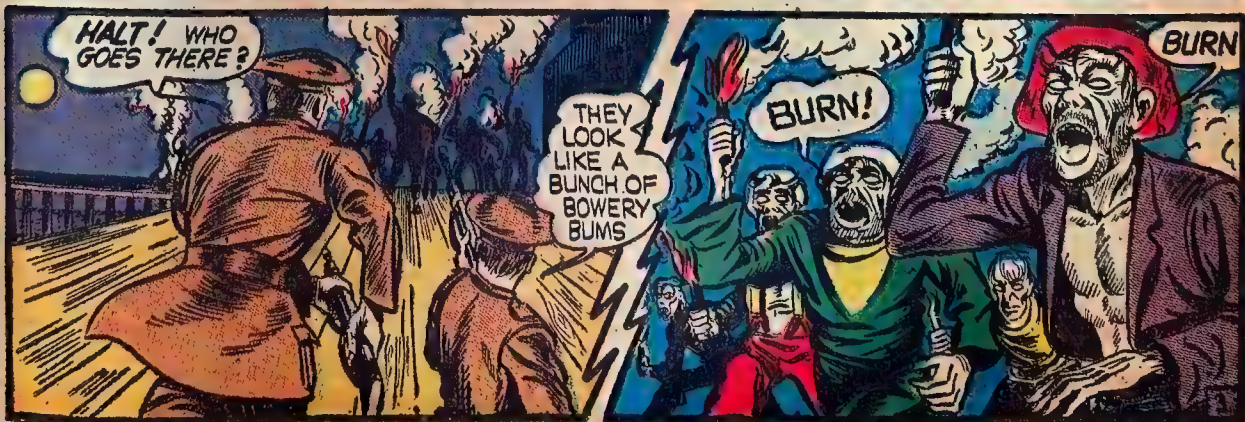


YOU'RE ON
THE NIGHT
TRICK, BOYS.
KEEP YOUR
EYES OPEN.
SABOTEURS
ARE OUT TO
STOP THESE
LEASE-LEND
SHIPMENTS

YES,
SIR!

YES
SIR!

AT THE STROKE OF
TWELVE, STRANGE,
SHADOWY FIGURES APPEAR
ON THE DOCK --

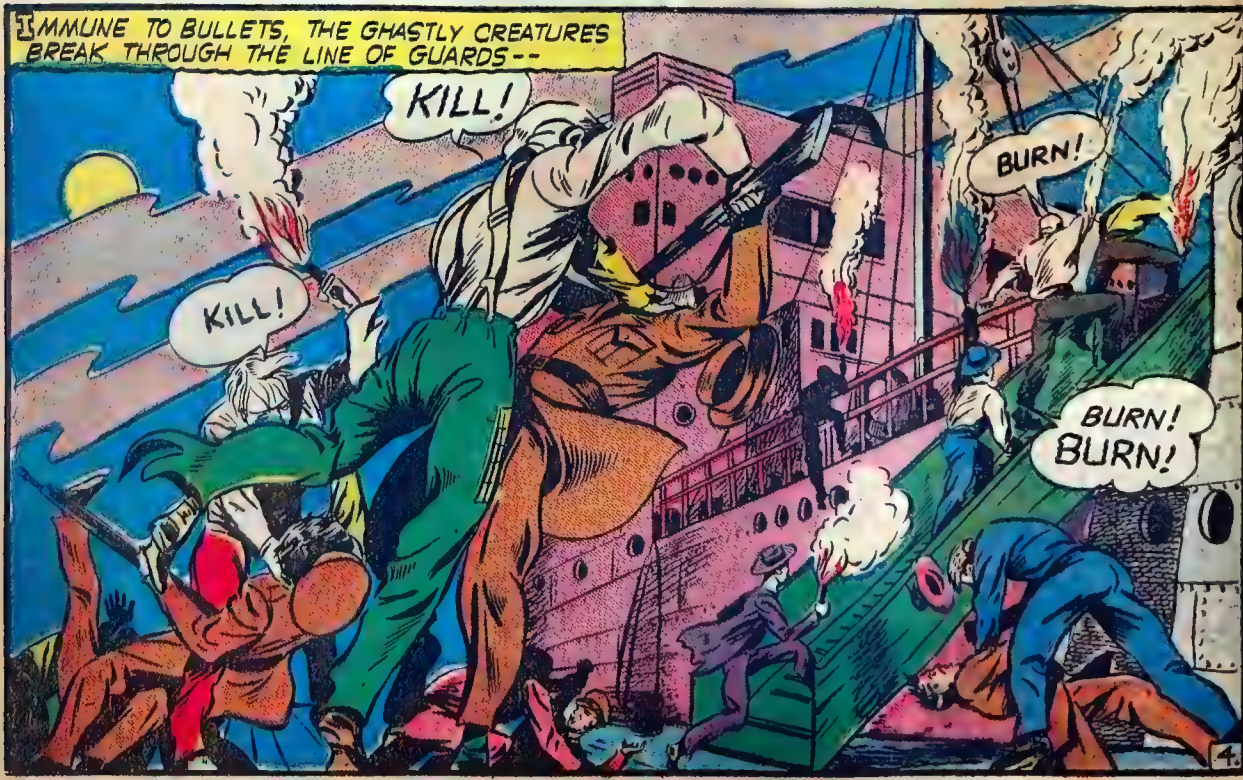
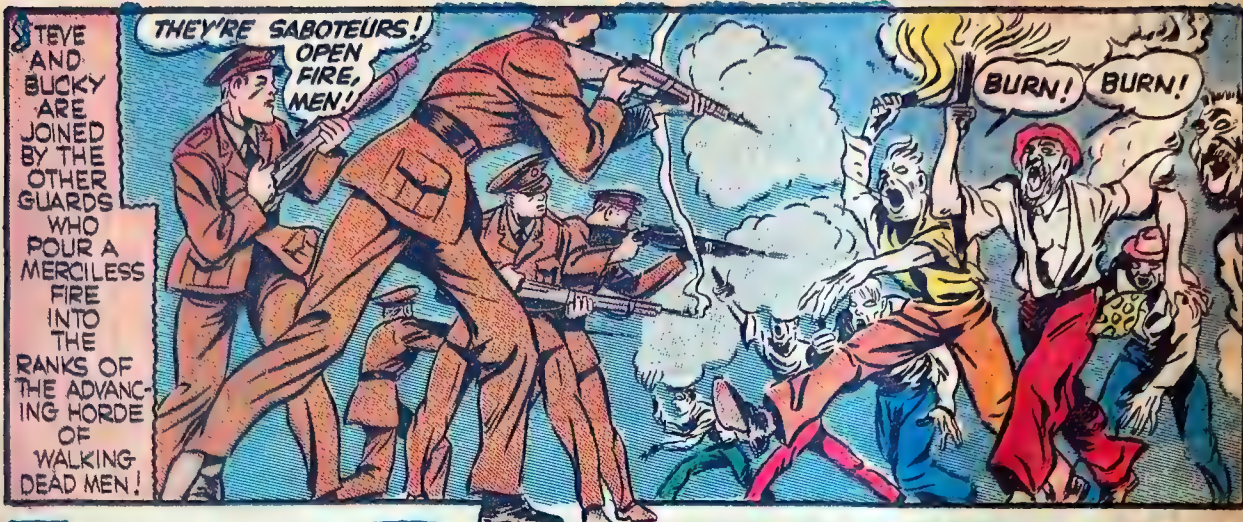


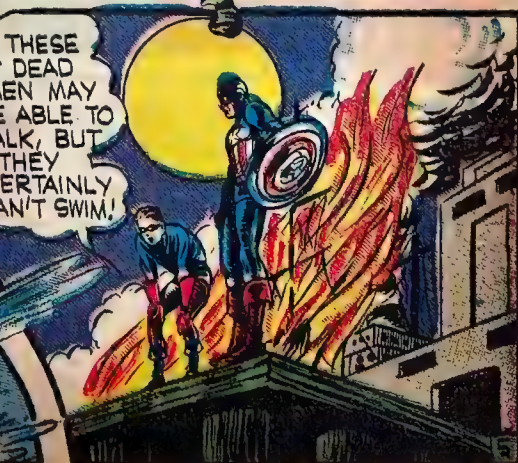
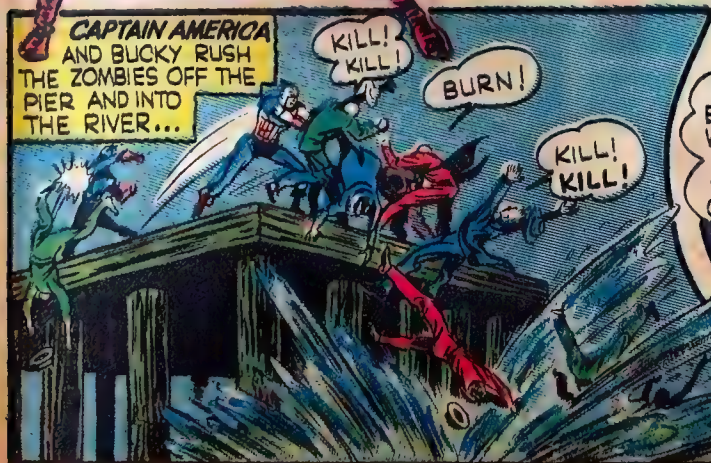
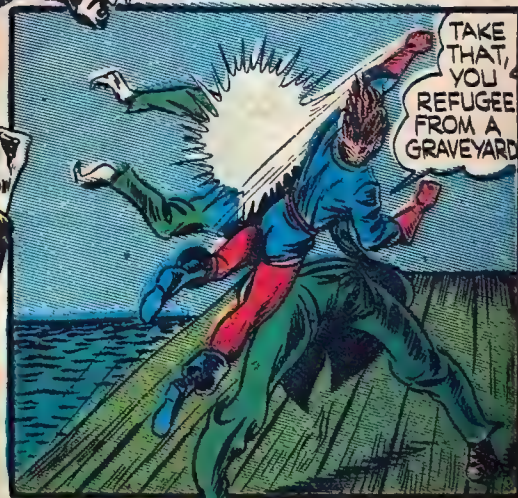
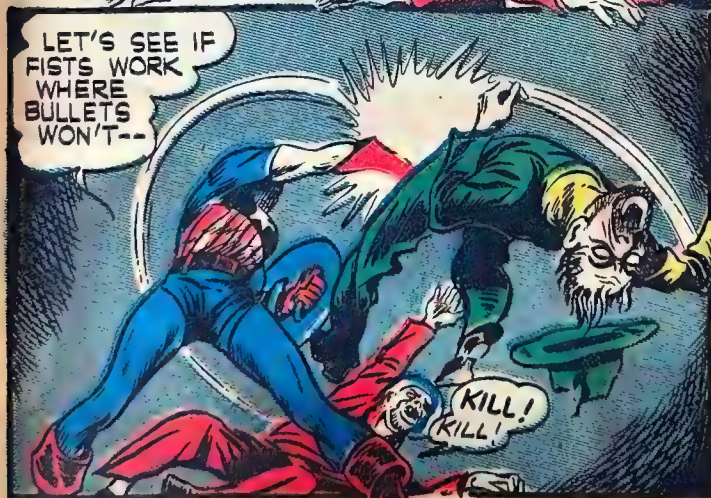
HALT! WHO
GOES THERE?

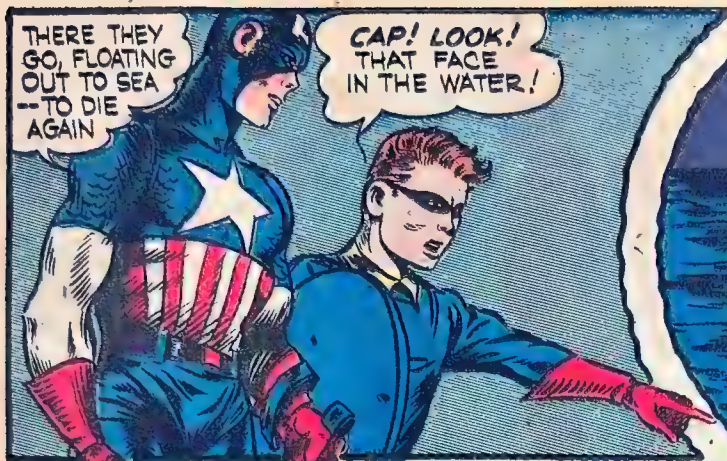
THEY
LOOK
LIKE A
BUNCH OF
BOWERY
BUMS

BURN!

BURN







THERE THEY GO, FLOATING OUT TO SEA -- TO DIE AGAIN

CAP! LOOK! THAT FACE IN THE WATER!



KILL! DESTROY BURN!

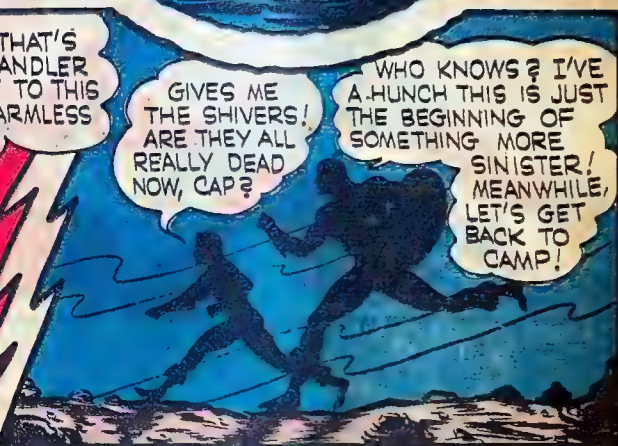


WHY, THAT'S THE--

YEAH, CAP! THAT'S THE SAME PANHANDLER YOU GAVE A DIME TO THIS AFTERNOON-- A HARMLESS BUM-- TONIGHT, A MURDERING ZOMBIE!

GIVES ME THE SHIVERS! ARE THEY ALL REALLY DEAD NOW, CAP?

WHO KNOWS? I'VE A HUNCH THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING MORE SINISTER! MEANWHILE, LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP!



Meanwhile--

SO CAPTAIN AMERICA INTERFERED! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT I CAN REPLACE THOSE ZOMBIES WITH HUNDREDS MORE...



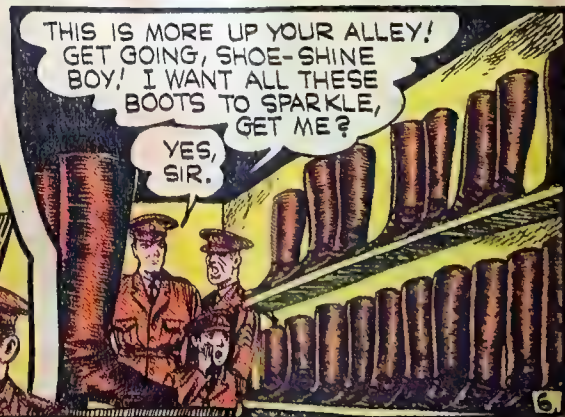
I HAVE THE PICK OF THE GRAVEYARD KNOWN AS **THE BOWERY!** --HEE--HEE--HEE--HEE



At CAMP LEIGH THE NEXT MORNING--

ROGERS, YOU'RE RELIEVED FROM FURTHER GUARD-DUTY AT THE DOCKS! YOU'VE MADE A LAUGHING STOCK OF THE ARMY! COME WITH ME!

MYSTERY GANG RAIDS DOCKS ARMY GUARDS FAIL TO STOP BURNING OF SHIP



THIS IS MORE UP YOUR ALLEY! GET GOING, SHOE-SHINE BOY! I WANT ALL THESE BOOTS TO SPARKLE, GET ME?

YES, SIR.



YES, AND
USE PLENTY
OF ELBOW
GREASE!



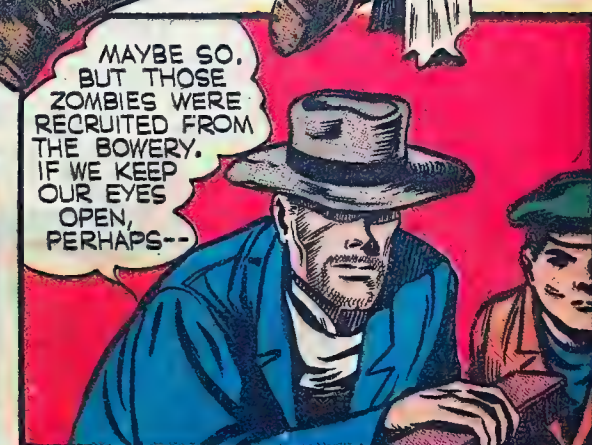
SHINING
BOOTS,
OF ALL
THINGS!

GIVES ME AN
IDEA,
BUCKY!
GET INTO
THE
OLDEST
CLOTHES
YOU'VE
GOT!

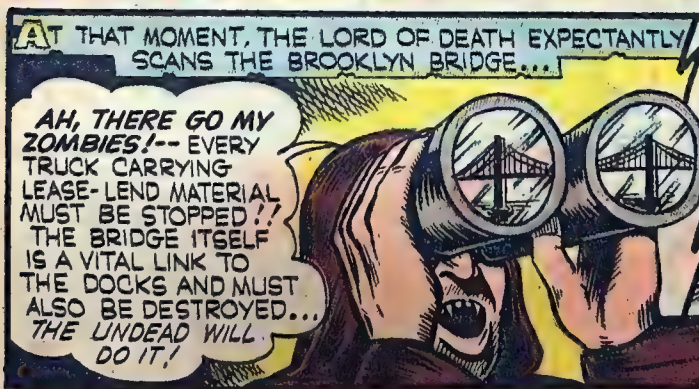


Later,
WE
FIND
STEVE
AND
BUCKY
IN A
DINGY
SECTION
OF
THE
BOWERY

STILL SHINING
SHOES AND
AWOL FROM
CAMP! THIS
IS WACKY,
STEVE



MAYBE SO,
BUT THOSE
ZOMBIES WERE
RECRUITED FROM
THE BOWERY.
IF WE KEEP
OUR EYES
OPEN,
PERHAPS---



AT THAT MOMENT, THE LORD OF DEATH EXPECTANTLY
SCANS THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE...

AH, THERE GO MY
ZOMBIES!-- EVERY
TRUCK CARRYING
LEASE-LEND MATERIAL
MUST BE STOPPED!!
THE BRIDGE ITSELF
IS A VITAL LINK TO
THE DOCKS AND MUST
ALSO BE DESTROYED...
THE UNDEAD WILL
DO IT!



ON THE GREAT BRIDGE, TRUCKS
CARRYING THE LEASE-LEND SHIPMENTS
RUMBLE ON...

YEAH, THIS
STUFF IS GOING
TO ENGLAND,
HARRY!



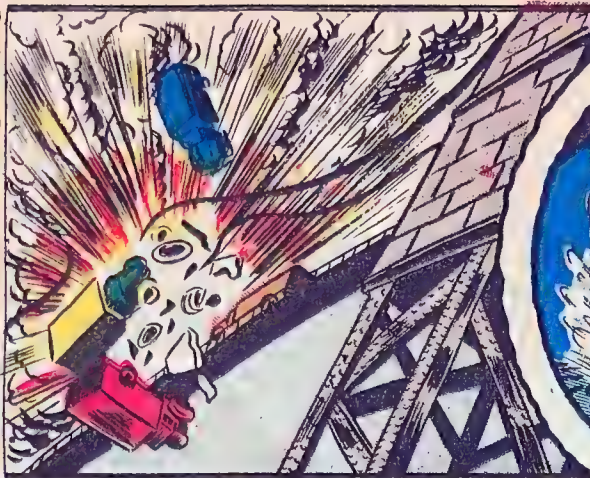
SUDDENLY--

LOOK, JOE! THE FLEET OF
TRUCKS COMING TOWARD
US! THEY'RE GOING
WILD! ONE OF EM
IS HEADIN' FOR
THIS TRUCK!

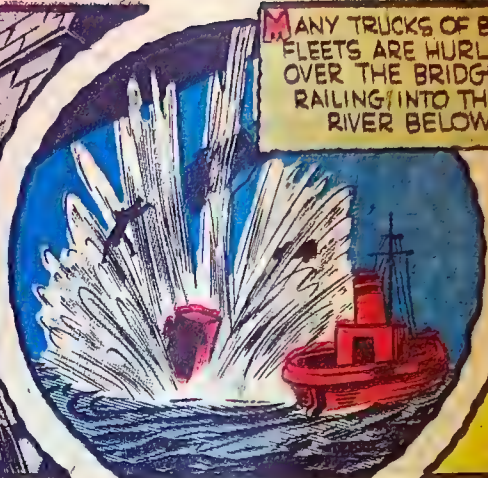
KILL!
KILL!

DESTROY!

A TERRIBLE
SERIES OF
RENDING
CRASHES
FOLLOWS AS
THE
ZOMBIES
DELIBERATELY
RAM THEIR
MACHINES
INTO THE
FLEET OF
TRUCKS
CARRYING
THE
LEASE-
LEND
MATERIAL



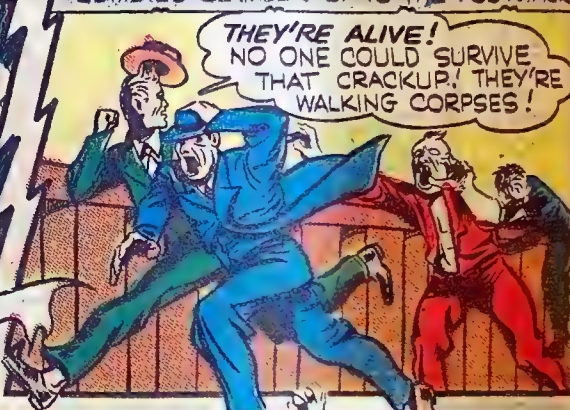
MANY TRUCKS OF BOTH
FLEETS ARE HURLED
OVER THE BRIDGE
RAILING INTO THE
RIVER BELOW!



FROM THE TANGLED WRECKAGE STREAM THE
BLOOD-CHILLING MONSTERS RECALLED
FROM THE GRAVE...



PEDESTRIANS ARE HORRIFIED AS THE
ZOMBIES CLAMBER UP TO THE FOOTWALK



SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE,
AN ARMY OF ZOMBIES EMERGES
FROM HIDING!



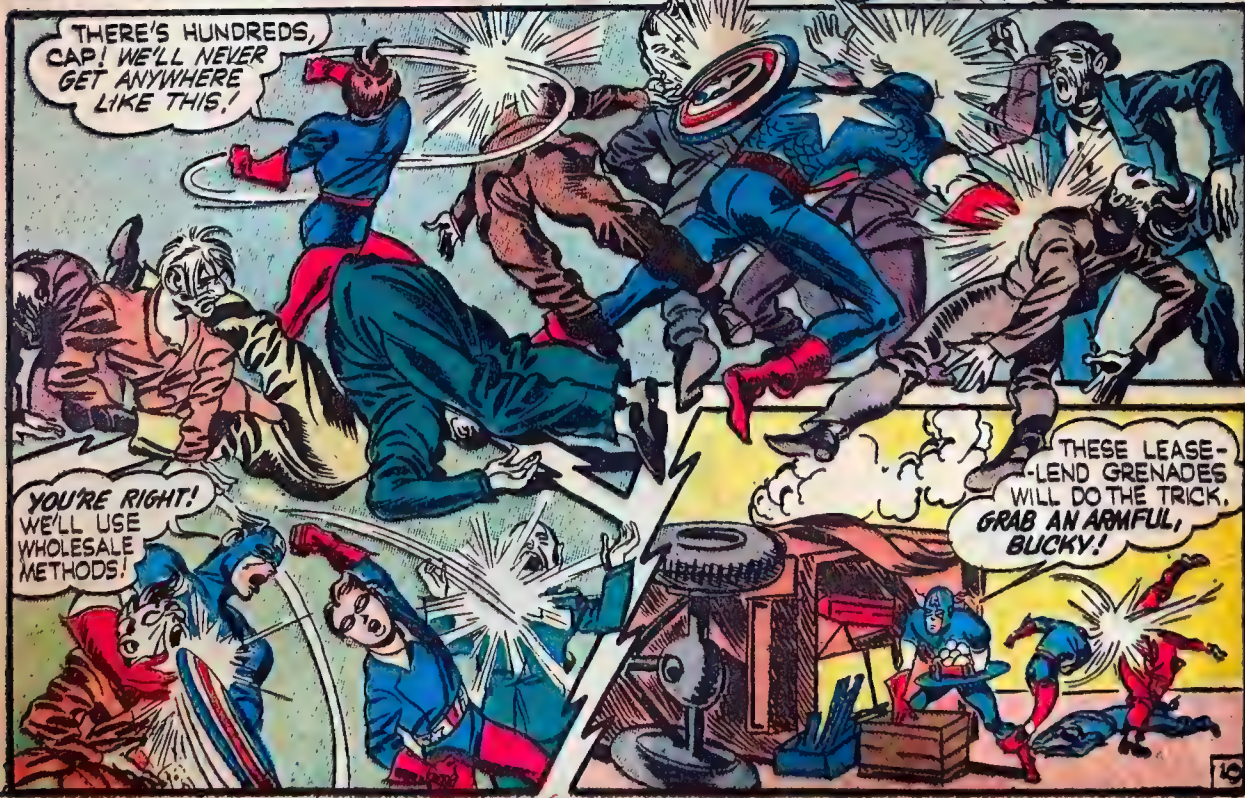
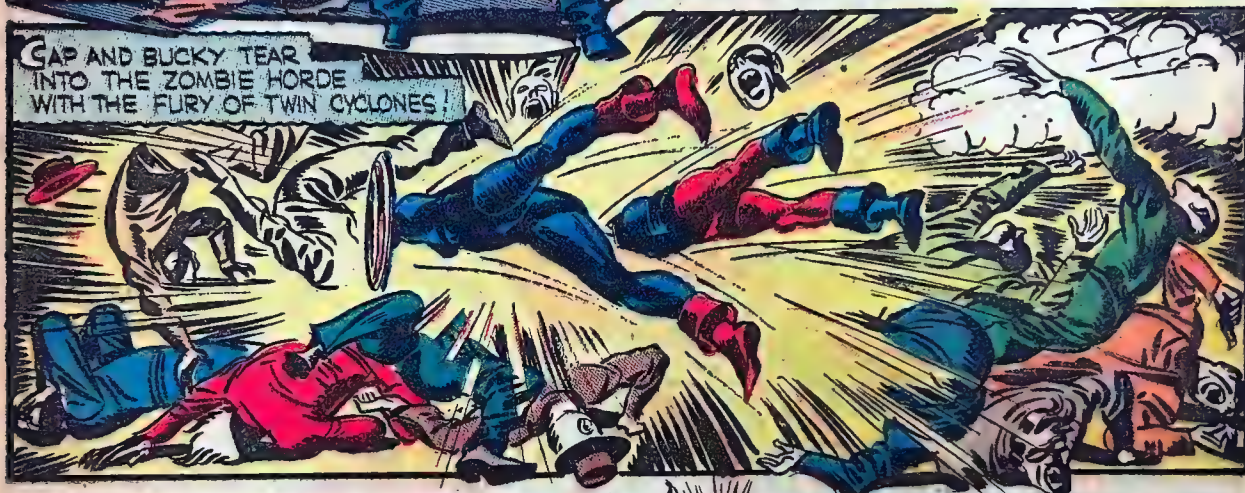
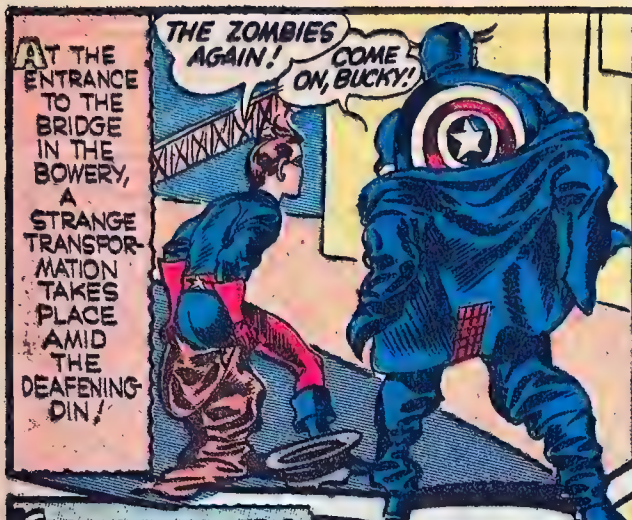
MADNESS FOLLOWS AS THE HORDE OF WALKING DEAD, OBEYING THE ORDERS OF THE LORD OF DEATH, WREAK HAVOC AND CHAOS!

UNLUCKY PEDESTRIANS ARE ATTACKED AND STRANGLERED ON THE BRIDGE FOOTWALK! ---

SUBWAY TRAINS CROSSING THE BRIDGE ARE DERAILED BY THE ZOMBIES AND THE PASSENGERS ARE MASSACRED

AUTOMOBILES AND THEIR OCCUPANTS ARE WRECKED AND THROWN OVER THE BRIDGE AND INTO THE RIVER

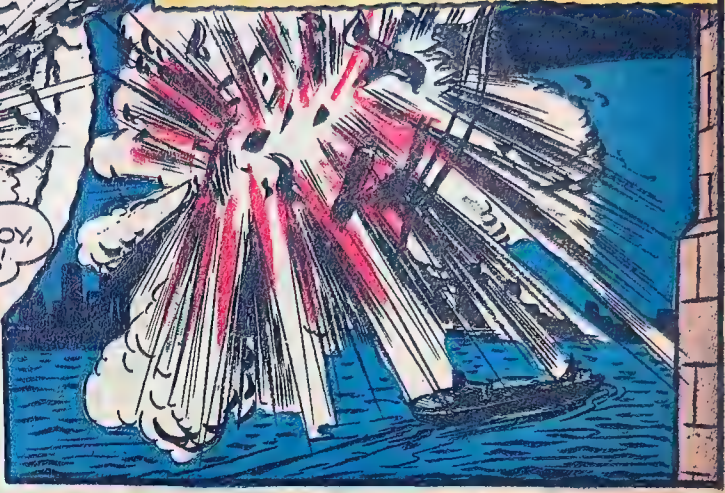






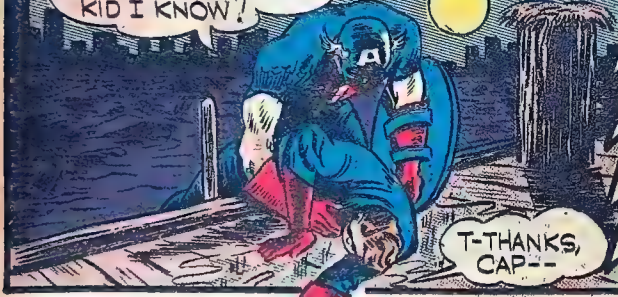
ONE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S HAND GRENADES HITS PART OF THE LEASE-LEND MUNITION SHIPMENT THE ZOMBIES HAD PILED UP AND--THE GREAT BRIDGE DISAPPEARS IN AN EARTH-SHAKING BLAST!!

ATTABOY, CAP!



That NIGHT, TWO FIGURES LIFT THEMSELVES UP ON A DESERTED DOCK FROM THE DEBRIS-FILLED RIVER...

W-WE MADE IT, BUCKY! YOUR'E THE BRAVEST KID I KNOW!



T-THANKS, CAP--

WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE BOWERY, BUCKY. I'VE A HUNCH WHOEVER CREATED THOSE ZOMBIES WILL BE LOOKING FOR NEW RECRUITS!



STEVE'S HUNCH PROVES TO BE CORRECT AS THE LORD OF DEATH HIMSELF VISITS A BOWERY FLOPHOUSE IN SEARCH OF NEW MEN--

I'M OFFERING YOU MEN A GOOD MEAL AND PLENTY TO DRINK FOR PRACTICALLY NO WORK AT ALL



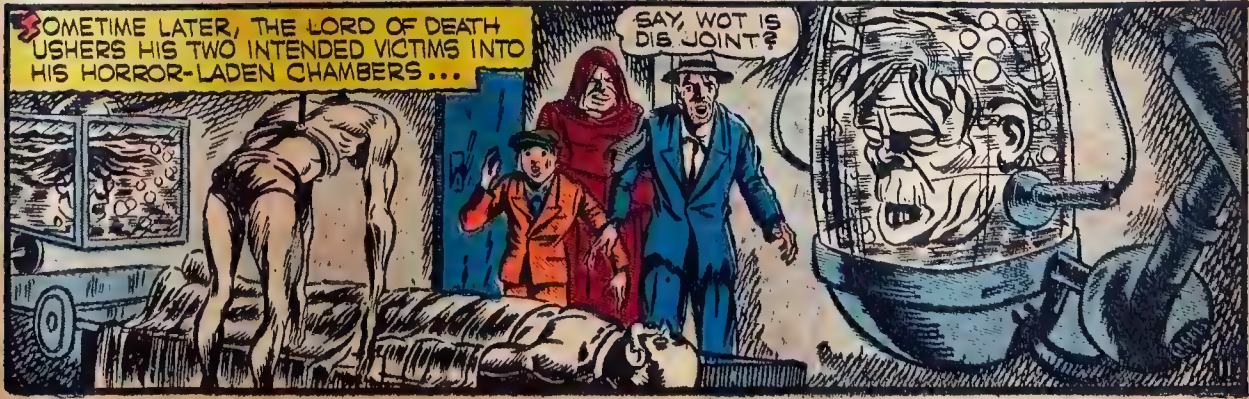
SUDDENLY, TWO SHABBY FIGURES APPROACH THE HOODED VILLAIN...

WE'LL GO, MISTER. WE HAVEN'T EATEN FOR DAYS. WE'LL DO ANYTHING!

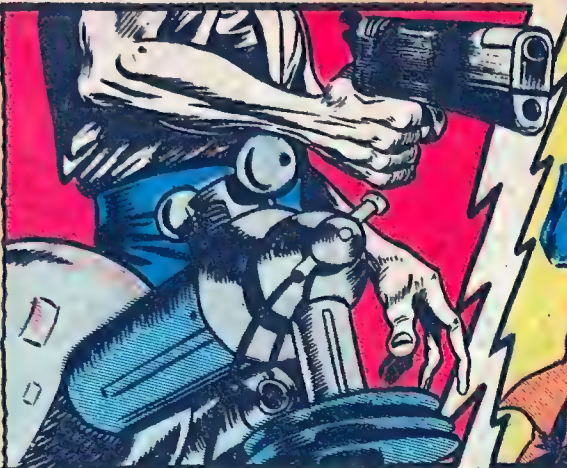


SOMETIME LATER, THE LORD OF DEATH USHERS HIS TWO INTENDED VICTIMS INTO HIS HORROR-LADEN CHAMBERS...

SAY, WOT IS DIS JOINT?

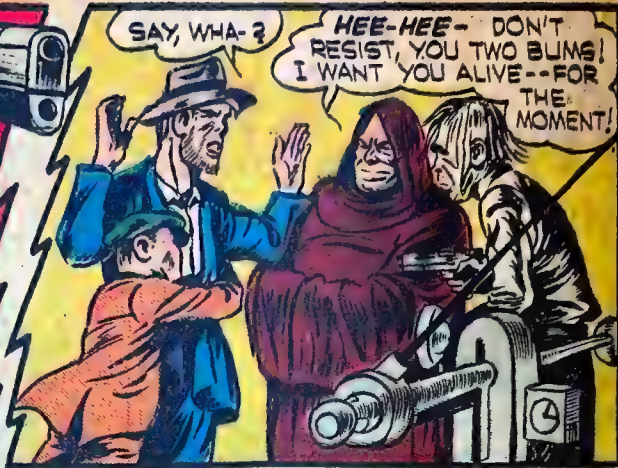


There
IS A
SUDDEN
RUSTLE
AS A
THIN,
GNARLY
HAND,
GRIPPING
AN AUTO-
MATIC,
DARTS
FROM THE
MAZE OF
TUBES
AND
MACHINERY

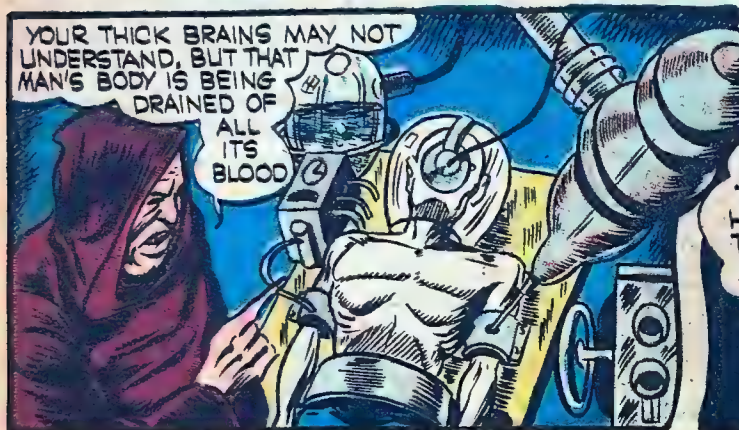


SAY, WHA-?

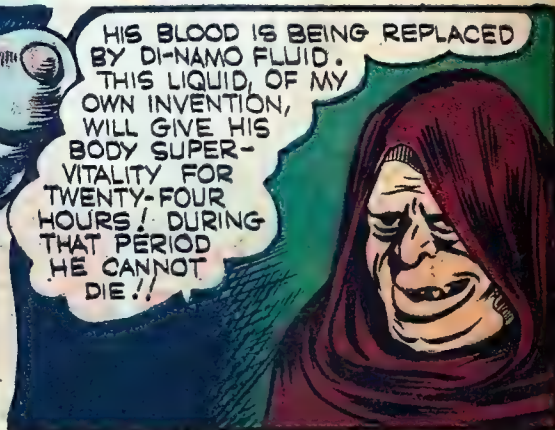
HEE-HEE- DON'T
RESIST, YOU TWO BUMS!
I WANT YOU ALIVE--FOR
THE
MOMENT!



YOUR THICK BRAINS MAY NOT
UNDERSTAND, BUT THAT
MAN'S BODY IS BEING
DRAINED OF
ALL
ITS
BLOOD

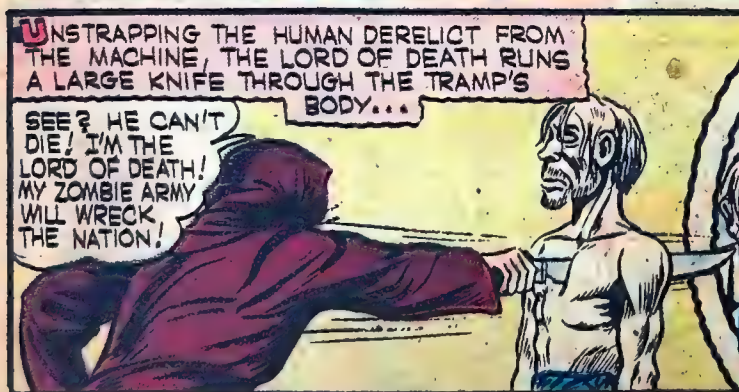


HIS BLOOD IS BEING REPLACED
BY DI-NAMO FLUID.
THIS LIQUID, OF MY
OWN INVENTION,
WILL GIVE HIS
BODY SUPER-
VITALITY FOR
TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS! DURING
THAT PERIOD
HE CANNOT
DIE!!

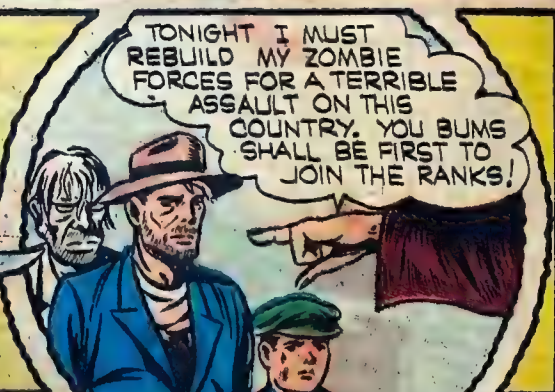


UNSTRAPPING THE HUMAN DERELICT FROM
THE MACHINE, THE LORD OF DEATH RUNS
A LARGE KNIFE THROUGH THE TRAMP'S
BODY...

SEE? HE CAN'T
DIE! I'M THE
LORD OF DEATH!
MY ZOMBIE ARMY
WILL WRECK
THE NATION!



TONIGHT I MUST
REBUILD MY ZOMBIE
FORCES FOR A TERRIBLE
ASSAULT ON THIS
COUNTRY. YOU BUMS
SHALL BE FIRST TO
JOIN THE RANKS!

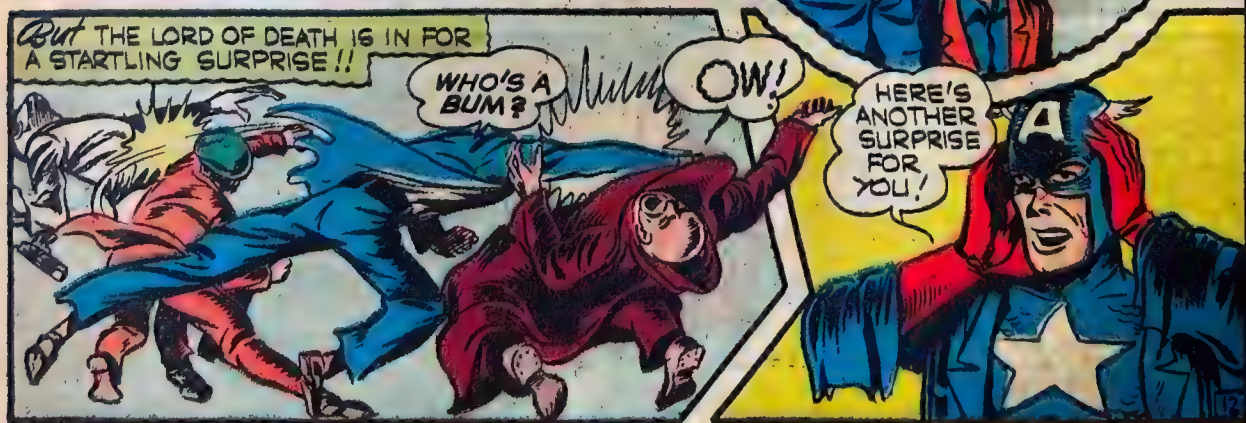


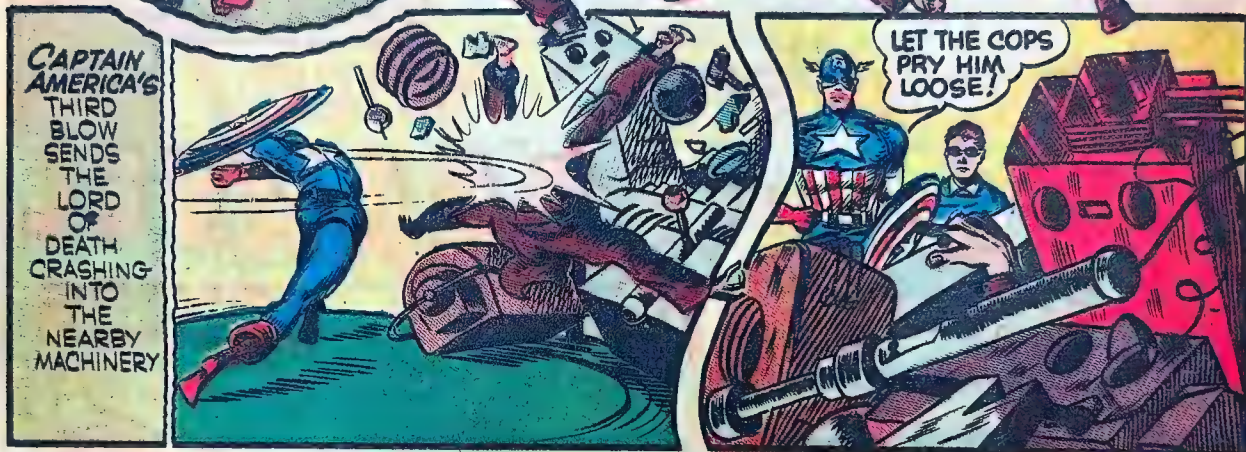
BUT THE LORD OF DEATH IS IN FOR
A STARTLING SURPRISE!!

WHO'S A
BUM?

OW!

HERE'S
ANOTHER
SURPRISE
FOR
YOU!





YOU CAN'T BEAT *The* BEST!

GET SMART--- GET THE
MAGAZINES WHICH THOU-
SANDS OF COMIC BOOK
READERS HAVE PROCLAIMED

THE BEST in the **FIELD!**

CAPTAIN AMERICA

4 THRILLING COMIC
NOVELS FROM
THE FILES
OF
CAPTAIN
AMERICA

HEADLINE
HUNTER
FOREIGN
CORRESPON-
DENT

HURRICANE

BUCKY

JACK
FROST

MARVEL COMICS

featuring

The
HUMAN
TORCH
and
TORO

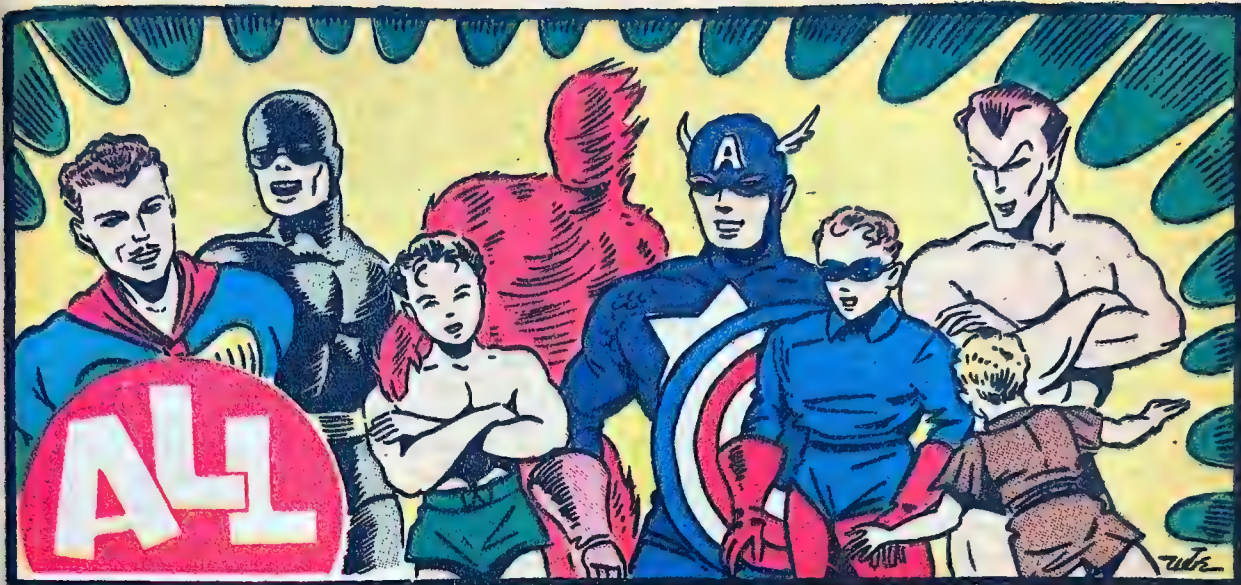
The
ANGEL

SUB-
MARINER

KA-ZAR

The
VISION

And Others



WINNERS

JOHNNY BLAKE put down his Marvel Comics with a sigh. "Gosh," he thought, "if only I could meet the Torch and Toro, the Sub-Mariner, and the Angel!"

Then he picked up his Captain America book. "Oh boy," muttered Johnny. "What I wouldn't give to be a pal of Captain America and Bucky!—And of the Black Marvel, too!" he added, remembering another of his favorites.

Finally, Johnny put his books away. "Just imagine," he mused, "being able to go up to the Human Torch and shaking hands with him!—But when his flame is off, of course!" he added, hurriedly.

Just then, Johnny saw a streak of light flash through his open window. A second later, a flaming figure flew into the room, followed by a second, smaller figure.

Johnny was amazed! "Who—who are you?" he asked.

The taller figure looked at Johnny in surprise. "Don't you recognize us, Johnny?" he asked. "You were just thinking that you wanted to be our friend, wasn't he, Toro?"

The smaller fire-master nodded. "Yes, sir! Johnny, we're—"

"The Human Torch and Toro," cried Johnny in delight! This is great! How I wish the others could come, too!"

The Torch winked at Toro. "Oh, they can, eh, Toro?"

Toro went over to the melted window and pointed a blazing arm toward the sky. "Watch this, Torchy!" he said. "I'll bet I can do it as well as you can!"

The flaming kid's arm started moving and fingers of fire leaped out! They formed flaming letters in the sky which read: "CAPTAIN AMERICA, BRING THE GANG TO JOHNNY'S HOUSE!"

"How was that, Johnny?" asked Toro, proudly.

"It was great!" answered Johnny, spellbound! "—Except that Toro forgot to dot his 'i's,'" smiled the Torch. "That kid'll never learn!"

"Is that so," cried Toro. "Maybe this'll change your mind!" Toro suddenly tossed a fire-ball at the Torch which turned into two small hands and started tickling him.

The Torch quickly turned on his flame. "You little rascal," he exclaimed, "for that I'll—!"

"Hey, cut it out, you two!" said a voice from the window. "Don't you guys ever rest?"

Johnny quickly turned and saw, coming through the window, the very people he had always dreamt of meeting.

B came in first with his red, white and blue suit, followed by Captain America holding his sturdy, round shield! Next came the Angel, swinging in through a thin rope which he had strung down from the roof of the house! After him came the Black Marvel, followed by the Sub-Mariner, who was flying in from above!

"Hello, Johnny," exclaimed the Angel. "We're glad to see you!"

"B-Boyl" stammered Johnny, "not half so glad as I am to see you!" Johnny looked at the others. "And Captain America! Wow, have I wanted to meet you!"

by **STAN LEE**

"I've known about you for a long time, Johnny," smiled the Captain. "Ever since you joined the 'Sentinels of Liberty!'"

"Hey!" cried Bucky, "how about me? Haven't you wanted to meet me, too?"

"Sure I have, Bucky!" Johnny rushed over to the famous, young crime-fighter. "I've wanted to know you ever since I read your first story where you and Cap licked Sando and Omar, those two Nazi spies!"

"Speaking of Nazi spies, Bucky, how did you like the time that I licked a whole Nazi division at the South Pole?" The Sub-Mariner wanted to get in on this, also.

Then the Black Marvel spoke: "I guess we've all had thrilling adventures! Did you read about the time that I battled with 'The Order of the Hood?'" The Black Marvel patted Johnny on the shoulder. "Yes sir, that was some fight!"

The Angel looked at the others with a grin on his handsome face. "Johnny, if you want to read some real exciting adventures, then watch me battle The Weird Ghost of Amber Swamps' in Marvel Comics!"

Johnny looked at his guests proudly. "Gee, fellows, I've read all of the stories about each of you! I wouldn't miss one for anything!"

"Well, gang, I think that inasmuch as Johnny is such a loyal fan of ours we ought to do something special for him!" Captain America suggested.

"That's right!" said the Sub-Mariner, "let's put on a show for Johnny!"

"Hot dog!" cried the Flaming Kid, "Bucky and I will start the show!"

"Yahoo!" cried the young 'Sentinel'! "Let's go, Toro!"

Toro quickly made half-a-dozen fire-balls and began hurling them at Bucky who had grabbed Captain America's shield and batted the fire-balls at Toro with it! "Now watch this!" shouted Bucky as he dodged under one of Toro's fire-balls and took a firm grip on his shield.

Johnny watched in amazement as Bucky flipped his shield upward causing it to curve around the Black Marvel and come up behind Toro making him leap in surprise!

"—I'll make roast Bucky out of you for that!" yelled Toro whizzing up toward the ceiling and flying over his masked friend's head. Hovering above Bucky, Toro tossed down a flaming bean-shooter which shot burning beans at the laughing Bucky!

Suddenly a flaming finger reached out and pointed the bean-shooter away from Bucky, towards Toro! "Aw, Torch!" cried Toro, "you're always spoiling my fun!" The Torch laughed gaily. "You've had enough, kid! You and Bucky take a back seat and watch Namor and me go into action!"

The Torch burst into flame and zoomed toward the open window. He pointed one blazing arm out of the window and caused a fire-ball to bounce into the sky! "Now let's see who can catch the ball first!" shouted the Torch as he flew after the ball! Right behind the flame-master was the Sub-Mariner whose winged-feet carried him as high as the Torch!

First, it seemed as though Sub-Mariner would grasp the ball but the Torch would utter a command and the flaming missile would dart away from the Flying Prince. Then, just as it seemed that the Torch was going to capture the ball, Namor would flash past it so rapidly he created a wind, blowing the ball away from the Torch! This continued for half an hour as Johnny watched delightedly. Finally, however, Namor and Torch flew back into Johnny's window, both tired and flushed with excitement.

"Well, Torchy," grinned Sub-Mariner, "I guess it was a draw!"

THEN the Black Marvel looked at the Angel and Captain America. "Fellows it's our turn now!" The three crime-fighters leapt into action! The Angel caught the rope upon which he had swung into the apartment and with one powerful leap sailed out of the window on it and to the roof above!

"O.K., guys, come and get me!" he shouted from the roof.

"Here we come!" answered the Black Marvel and the gallant Captain America! With one mighty blow of his iron fist the Black Marvel broke down the door of Johnny's apartment and raced up the steps toward the roof while Captain America leaped out of the window catching on to a fire-escape across the alley! Then a tremendous leap carried him to the roof, from where he easily jumped onto Johnny's roof!

He reached the top of the house at the same time as the Black Marvel and they both rushed at the Angel! The three started to struggle over the edge of the roof when suddenly the Angel lost his footing and plunged down carrying the Marvel and Captain America with him!

"Look out!" cried the frightened Johnny! "You'll be killed!"

* * * * *

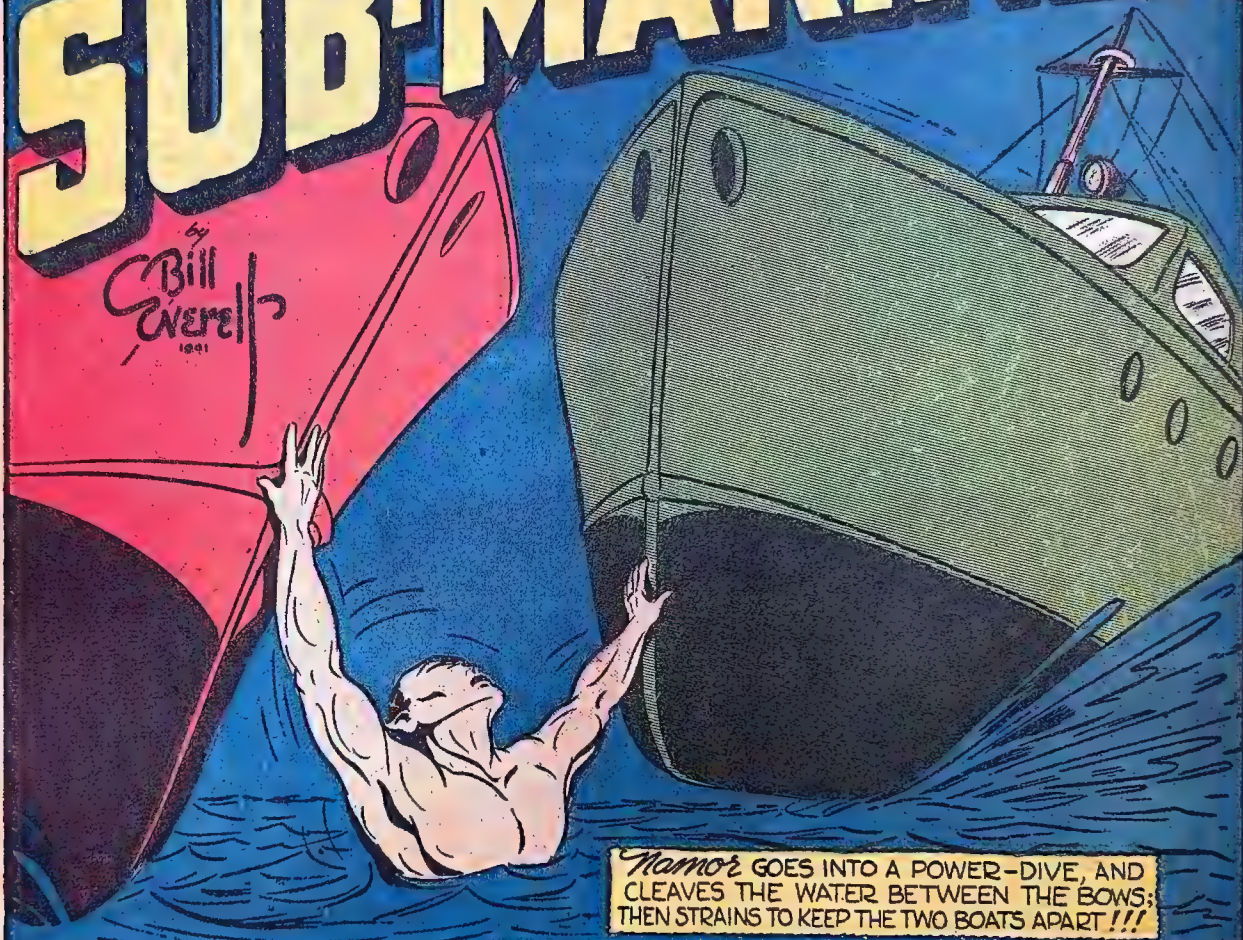
"Johnny, what's the matter?" asked his mother shaking him in his chair.

"The Angel—the Black Marvel—and Cap, they'll all be killed! Save them—oh,—oh, I see, it was just a dream!"

"Gee, I wonder who *did* win the contest though! But what am I saying? Nobody could have won, because the Cap, the Marvel, the Torch, the Angel, and the Sub-Mariner are all winners! Yes sir, **ALL WINNERS!**"

THE SUB-MARINER

by
Bill Everett
1941



Namor GOES INTO A POWER-DIVE, AND CLEAVES THE WATER BETWEEN THE BOWS; THEN STRAINS TO KEEP THE TWO BOATS APART !!!

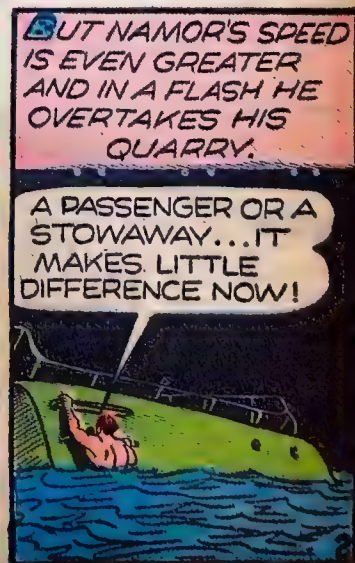
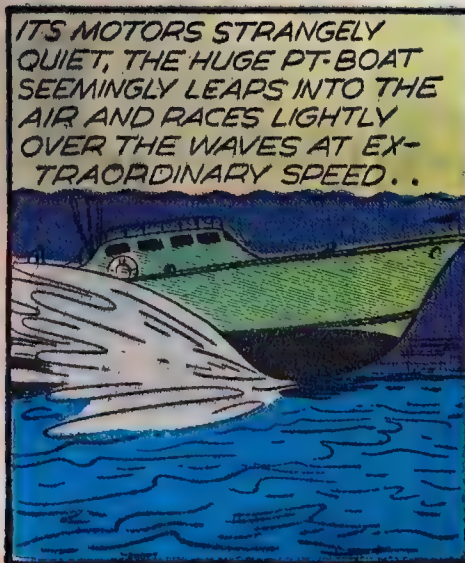
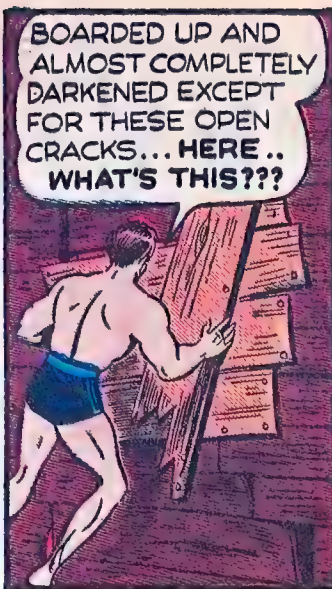
NAMOR, CRUISING OFF THE ATLANTIC COAST, FINDS HIMSELF ON THE SHORE OF VIRGINIA, WHERE HE CUTS A BIT BEFORE DIGGING UP SOME MORE EXCITEMENT. IT IS LATE AT NIGHT, AND ALL IS QUIET.

WHEW! MUST HAVE SWUM 10,000 MILES! THINK I'LL DUCK IN THIS LITTLE COVE FOR A FEW MINUTES..

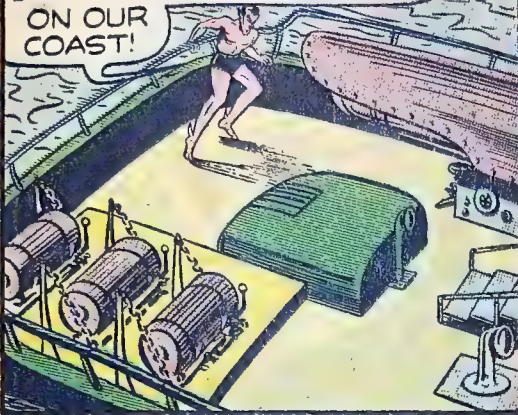


OH..OH! WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE BUILDING SOMETHING... BUT WHY, SO LATE AT NIGHT?

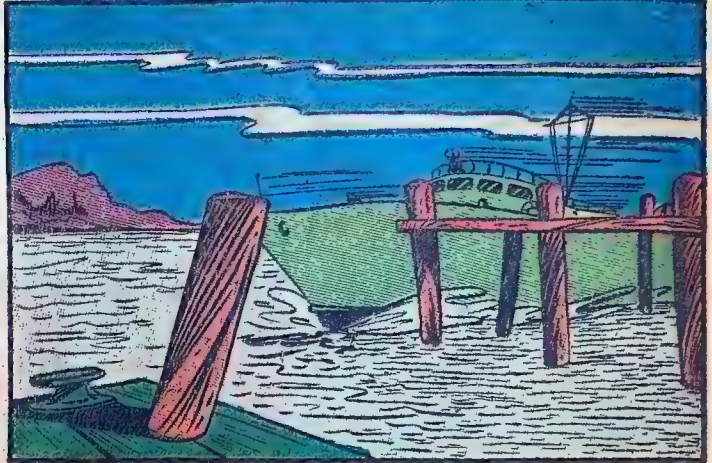




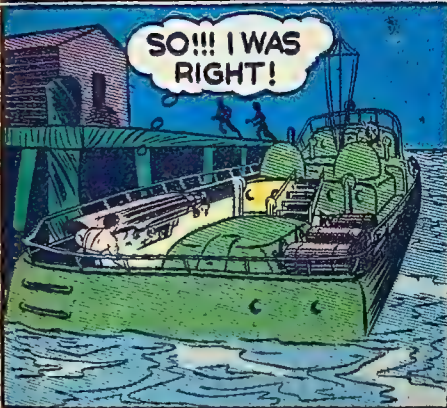
WOW! THREE DEPTH-BOMBS... TORPEDOES.. MACHINE- GUNS! A REGULAR ARSENAL! LOOKS LIKE THE NAZIS ARE SECRETLY BUILDING TORPEDO BOATS ON OUR COAST!



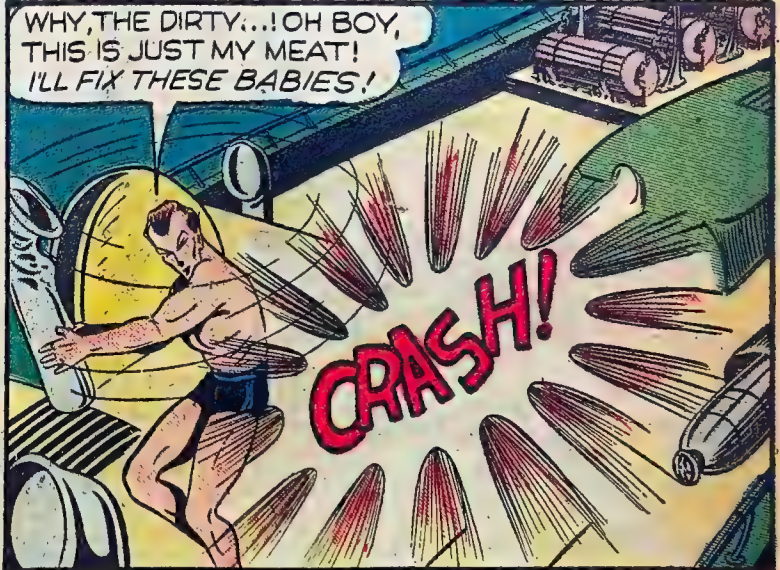
AND AS NAMOR STARTS TOWARD THE BOW, THE SUPER-SPEEDBOAT CAREENS INTO A DESERTED DOCK.



HE SLIPS BEHIND A TORPEDO-TUBE AND WATCHES THE CREW DISAPPEAR TOWARD A RAMBLING SHANTY....HE HEARS THEM SPEAK IN GERMAN.



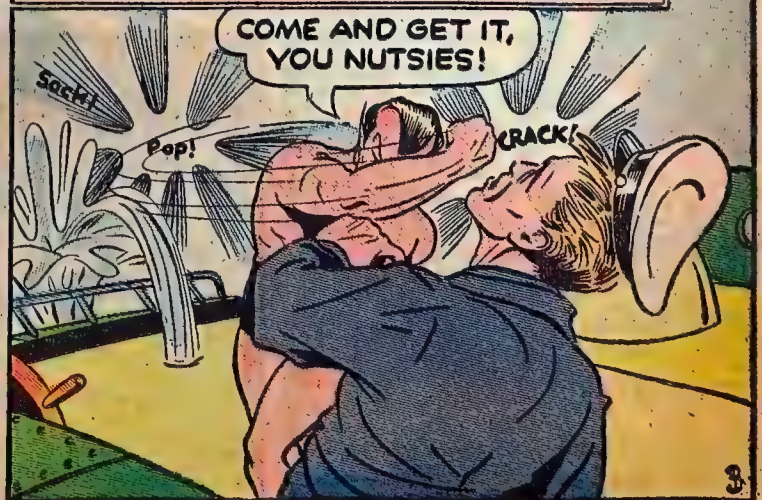
WHY, THE DIRTY...! OH BOY, THIS IS JUST MY MEAT! I'LL FIX THESE BABIES!



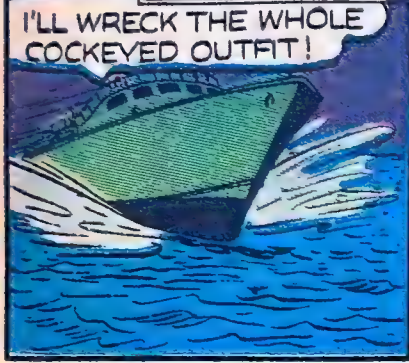
THE NOISE OF NAMOR'S DESTRUCTION ATTRACTS THE CREW, WHO RUSH OUT TO ATTACK HIM.



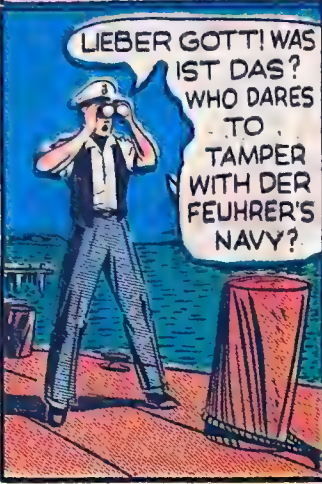
THE SUB-MARINER HITS THEM ENTHUSIASTICALLY, WITH A DOUBLE ONE-TWO..



WITH THE CREW OUT OF THE WAY, NAMOR TAKES THE HELM AND SPEEDS BACK TOWARD THE BOATHOUSE TO SEE HOW MANY MORE BOATS MIGHT BE UNDER CONSTRUCTION.



ON THE DOCK, ANOTHER NAZI WATCHES THROUGH HIS NIGHT-GLASS...

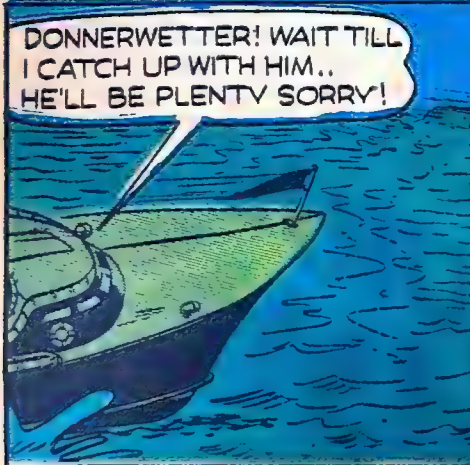


LIEBER GOTT! WAS IST DAS? WHO DARES TO TAMPER WITH DER FEUHRER'S NAVY?

ACH! DAS IST GUD! HE IS COMING THIS WAY! BUT NO! HE HAS TURNED... HE IS CIRCLING AROUND! VERY WELL! I SHALL GIVE HIM A SURPRISE.

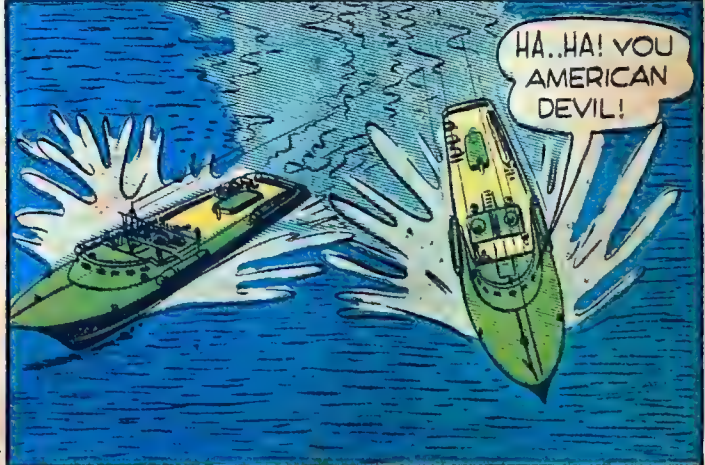


SECONDS LATER THE NAZI HAS LAUNCHED ANOTHER TORPEDO-BOAT AND IS AFTER NAMOR...



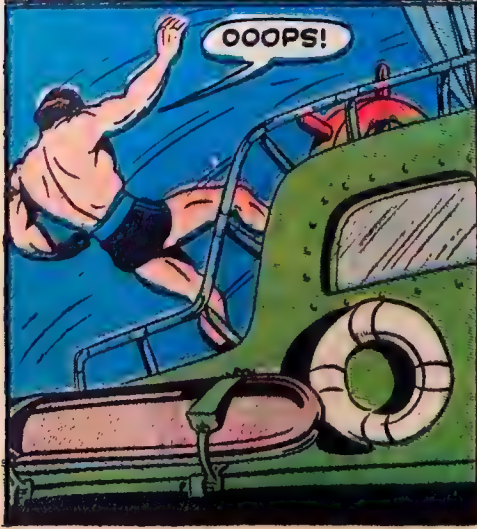
DONNERWETTER! WAIT TILL I CATCH UP WITH HIM... HE'LL BE PLENTY SORRY!

NOT WISHING TO HARM NAMOR'S CONFISCATED BOAT, THE NAZI CUTS HARD AROUND HIS STERN... FORCING NAMOR INTO A SKID.



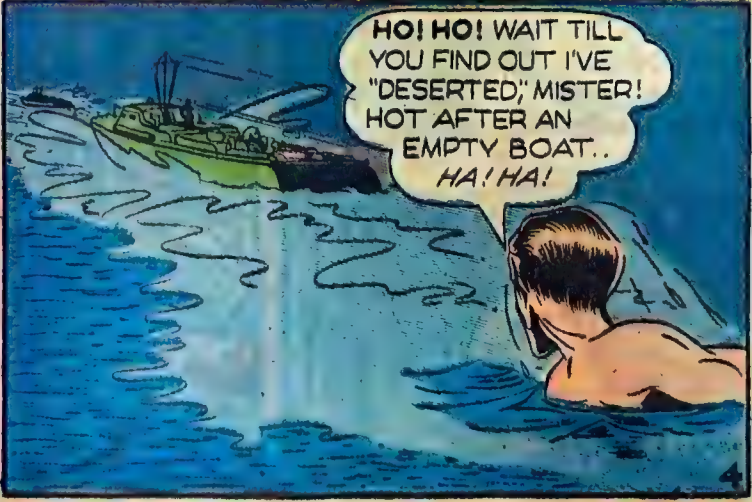
HA..HA! YOU AMERICAN DEVIL!

NAMOR IS THROWN OFF-BALANCE.



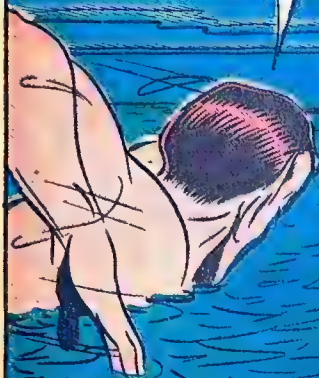
OOOPS!

AND TUMBLES INTO THE SEA AS THE BOATS LEAP AWAY.. HE POPS TO THE SURFACE, LAUGHING.....



HO! HO! WAIT TILL YOU FIND OUT I'VE "DESERTED," MISTER! HOT AFTER AN EMPTY BOAT.. HA! HA!

WELL, JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET IN TROUBLE, SONNY-BOY, I THINK I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING ELSE TO KEEP YOU BUSY!



NAMOR SEIZES THE NAZI BOAT'S STERN, HOLDING IT BACK...IT COMES TO A COMPLETE STOP.



WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, HITLER? YOU AIN'T GOIN' NO-WHERE!

THE NAZI IS BEWILDERED.



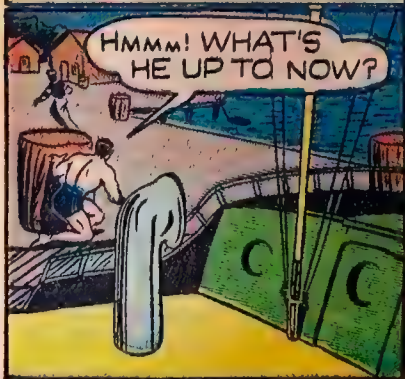
GOT IN HIMMEL, THE MOTORS ARE RUNNING FULL SPEED AHEAD...YET THE BOAT DOES NOT MOVE!

NAMOR ALLOWS THE BOAT TO PROCEED SLOWLY, AND THE NAZI, THINKING THAT SOMETHING HAS GONE AMISS WITH THE ENGINES, HEADS BACK TOWARD SHORE.



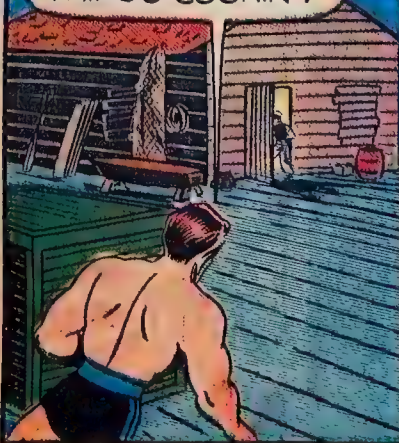
MUST HAVE THIS FIXED BEFORE THE COMMANDER HEARS ABOUT IT! I WILL HAVE TO TELL HANS AND HEINDRICH!

...AND PULLS UP TO A DOCK IN ANOTHER COVE NOT FAR FROM THE BOATHOUSE...HE STEPS ASHORE, AND NAMOR FOLLOWS SILENTLY.



HMMM! WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?

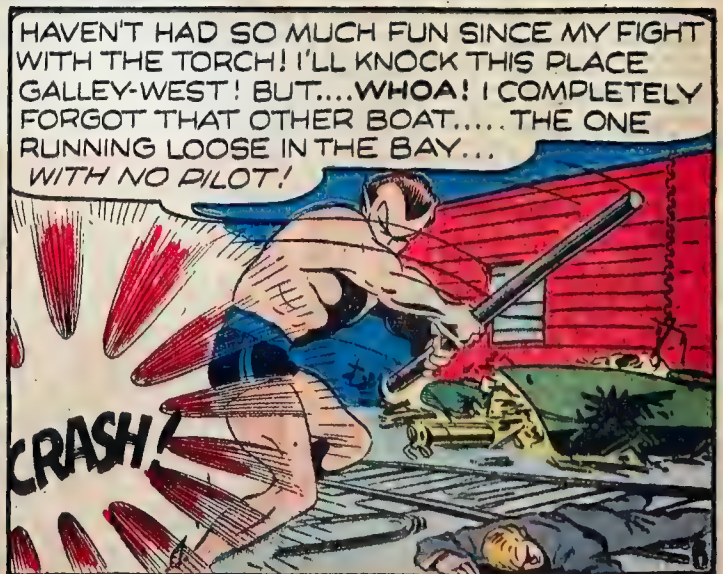
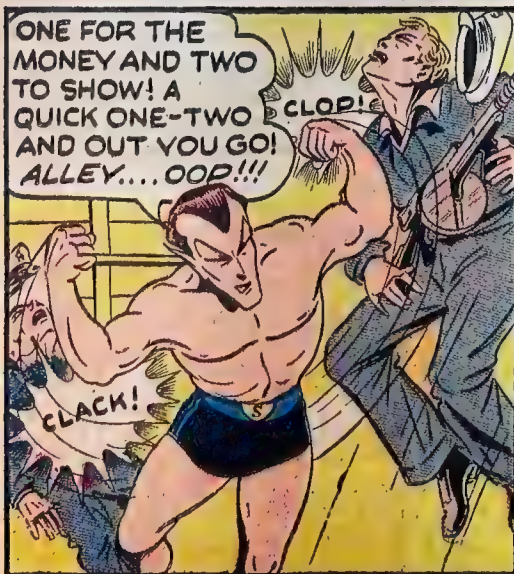
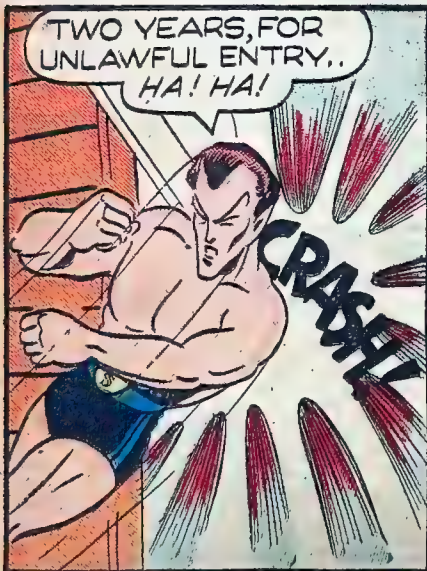
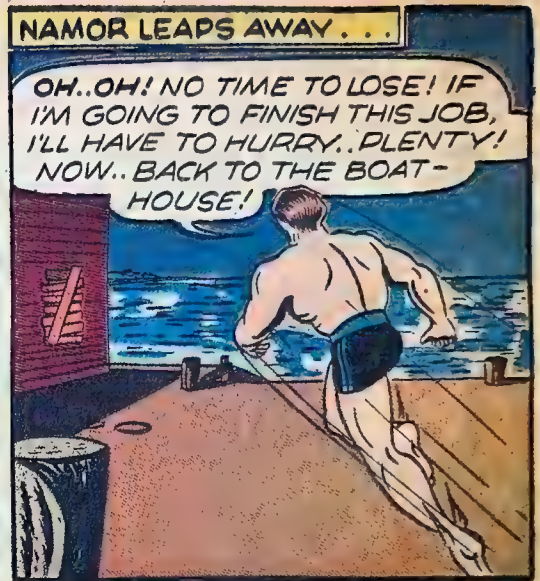
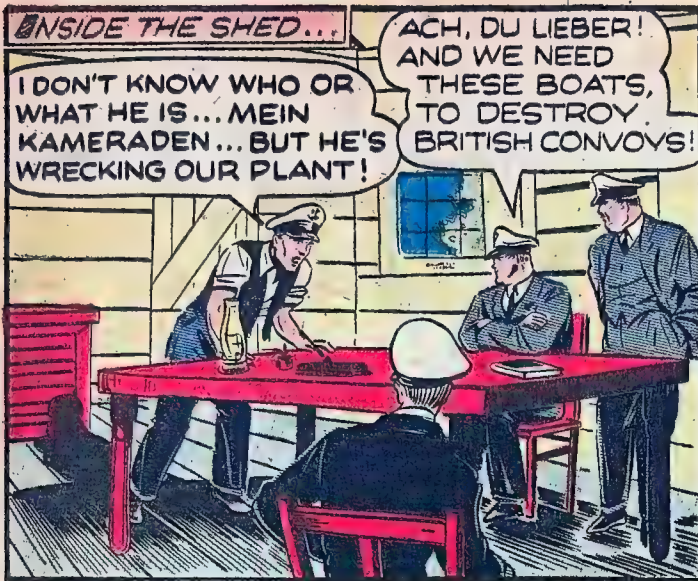
GOING INTO THAT SHED. GOTTA GET A LOAD OF THIS...MAYBE SOMETHING'S COOKIN'!



NAMOR PRESSES HIS SENSITIVE EAR TO THE WALL AND TUNES IN ON THE CONVERSATION



SOUNDS LIKE THERE ARE FOUR OF 'EM!



Namor SOARS INTO THE AIR, AWAY FROM THE DEMOLISHED BOATHOUSE....

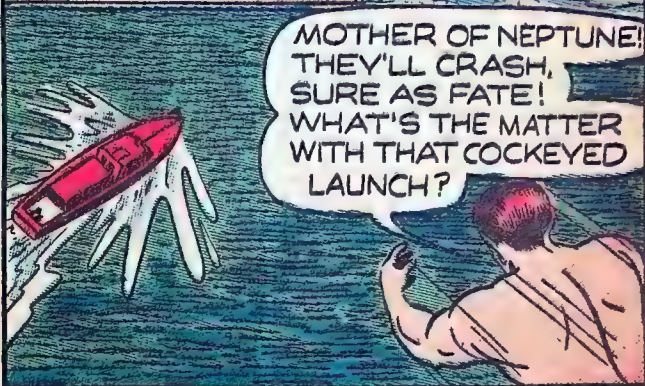
HOLY MACKEREL! I WONDER IF I CAN FIND THE DOGGONE THING? IT'S GOT A GOOD START ON ME!



BUT SOME MINUTES LATER HE OVERTAKES IT. JUST AS IT HEADS AT BREAKNECK SPEED TOWARD AN INCOMING PLEASURE LAUNCH.

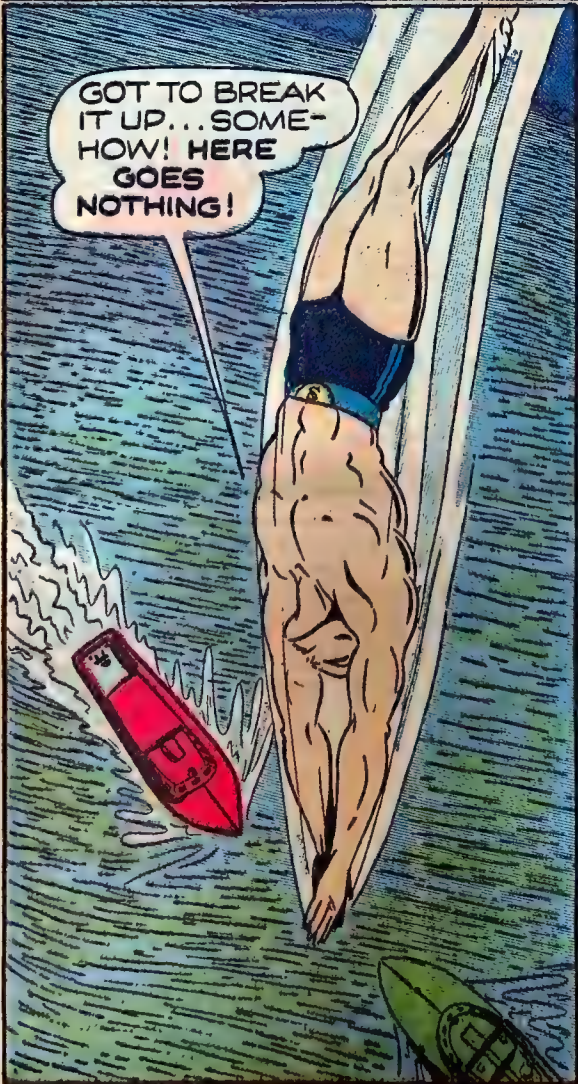


MOTHER OF NEPTUNE! THEY'LL CRASH, SURE AS FATE! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT COCKEYED LAUNCH?

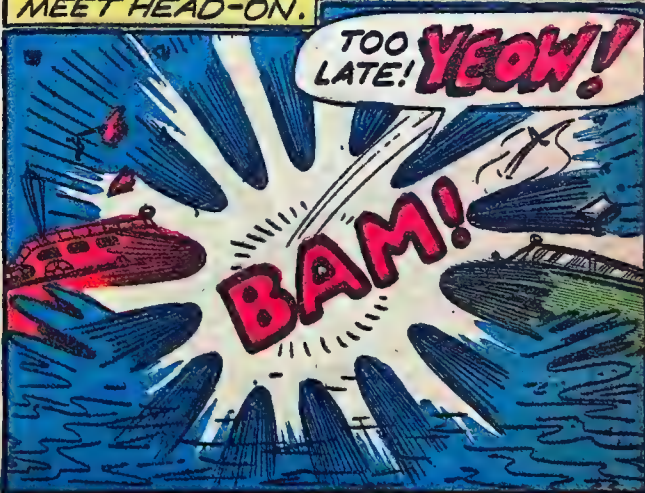


Namor DOES A QUICK FLIP, AND GOES INTO A POWER-DIVE.....

GOT TO BREAK IT UP... SOMEHOW! HERE GOES NOTHING!

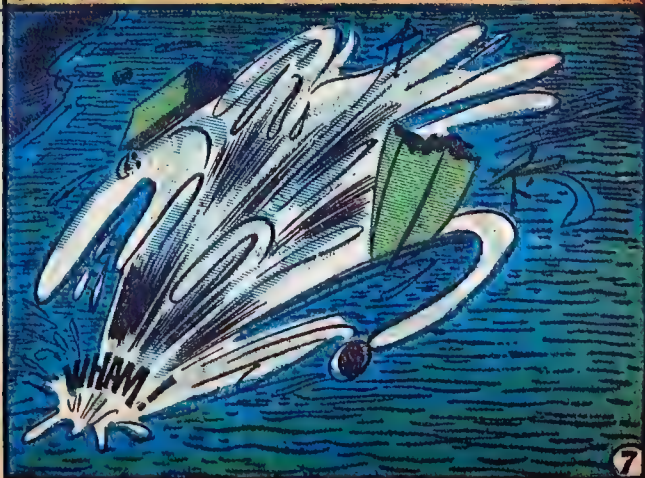


...AND CLEAVES THE WATER BETWEEN THE BOWS JUST AS THE TWO BOATS MEET HEAD-ON.



TOO LATE! **YEOW!**

THE HEAVILY ARMED TORPEDO BOAT EXPLODES VIOLENTLY, SHOOTING GEYSERS OF WATER HIGH IN THE AIR.



NAMOR, MIRACULOUSLY UNHURT, BOBS TO THE SURFACE AMID A SHEET OF BURNING OIL.

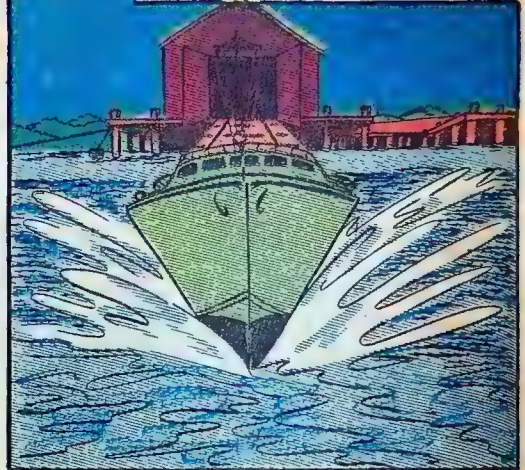
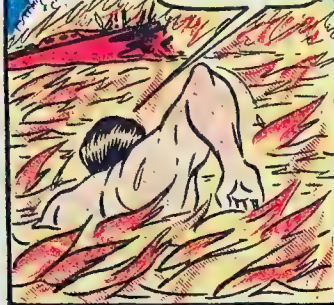
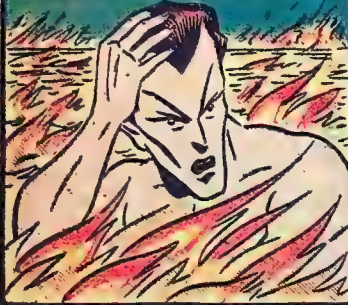
HE RACES THROUGH THE FLAMES TOWARD THE WRECKED LAUNCH, HOPING TO SAVE ITS PASSENGERS.

IN THE MEANTIME

THE OTHER NAZIS LAUNCH A TORPEDO BOAT AND LIGHT OUT TO FIND NAMOR

WOW!
DANTE'S INFERNO!

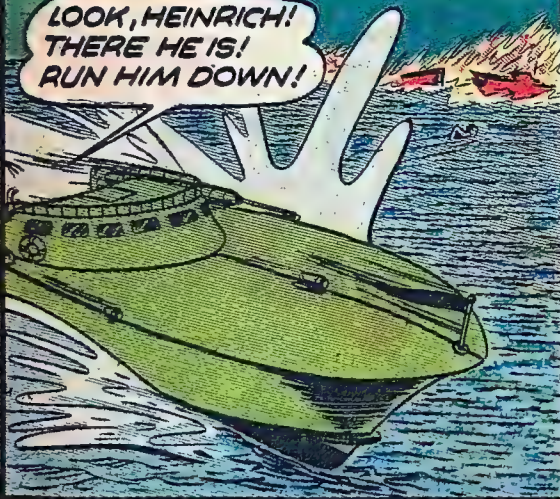
THEY'LL BE BURNED TO A CRISP IN THIS MESS IF THEY HAVEN'T ALREADY DROWNED!



THE GLOW OF THE FIRE ATTRACTS THEM.

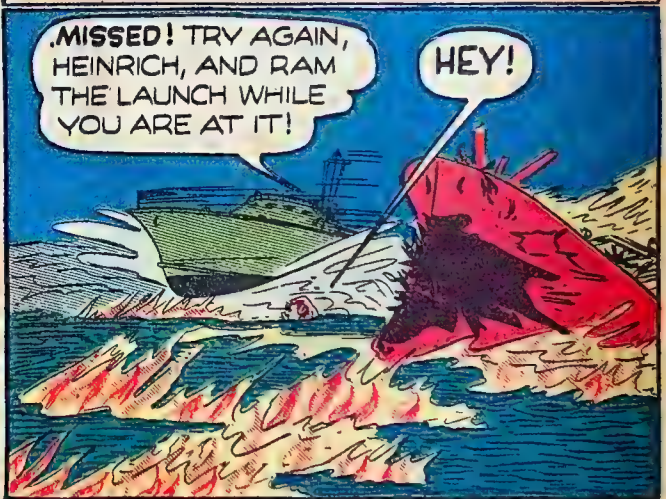
SWERVING AROUND, THEY ZOOM WITHIN A FEW FEET OF NAMOR'S HEAD.

LOOK, HEINRICH!
THERE HE IS!
RUN HIM DOWN!



MISSED! TRY AGAIN,
HEINRICH, AND RAM
THE LAUNCH WHILE
YOU ARE AT IT!

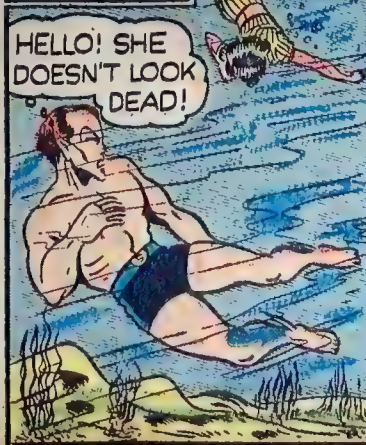
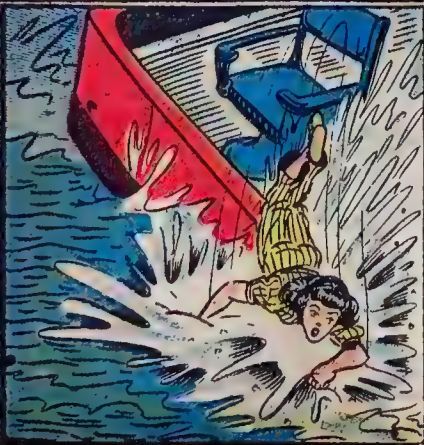
HEY!



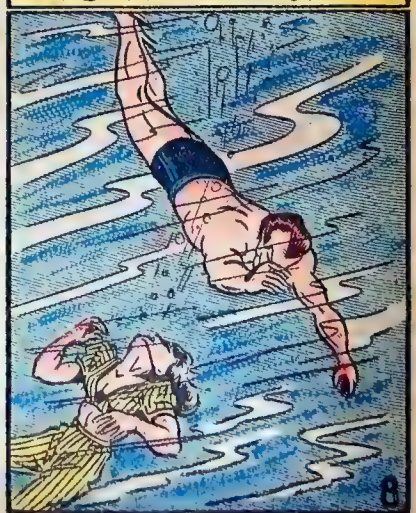
THE GIANT WAVES TOSS THE LAUNCH INTO THE AIR, SENDING ITS WOUNDED CREW INTO THE FLAMING SEA.

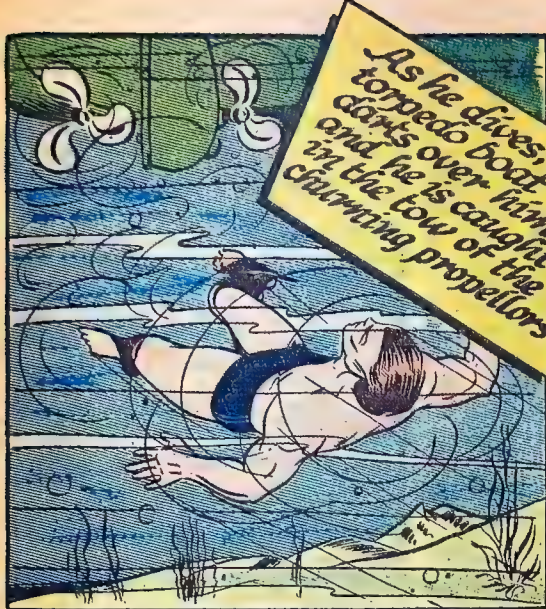
NAMOR, SUBMERGING, IS SURPRISED BY A GIRL'S BODY, SHOOTING PAST HIM.

HELLO! SHE
DOESN'T LOOK
DEAD!

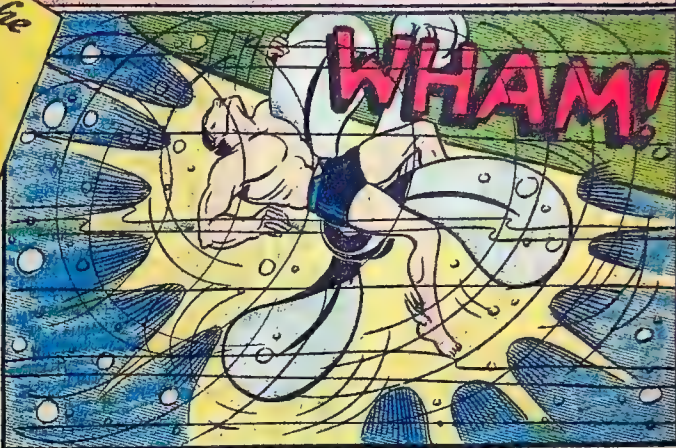


HE MAKES A GRAB FOR HER AND MISSES.

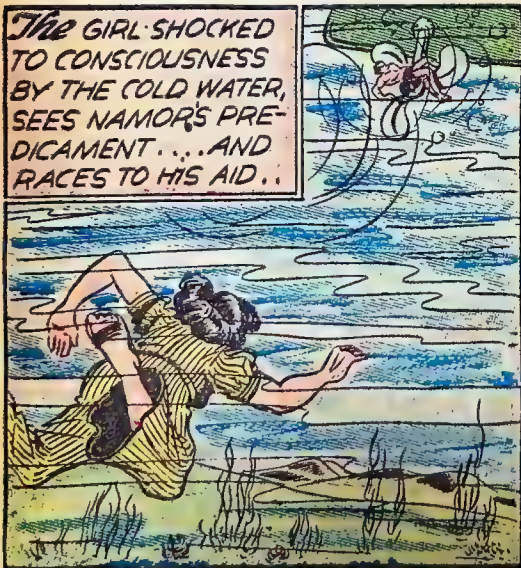




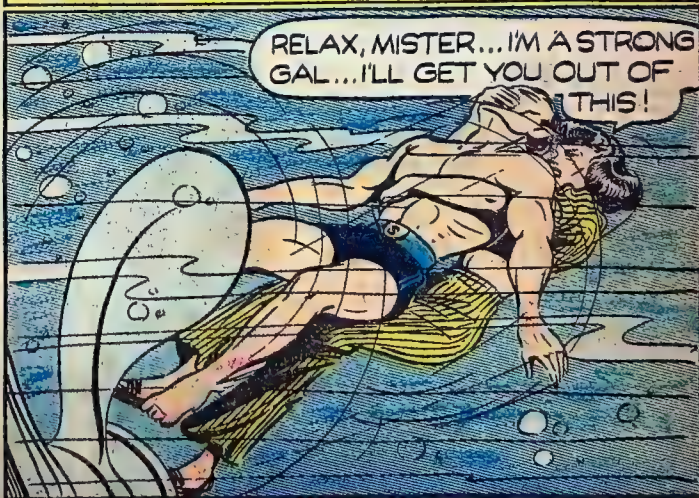
Quick AS A BULLET HE'S SUCKED INTO THE WHIRRING BLADES, HIS BODY JAMMING THE PROPELLOR TO A STANDSTILL...UNCONSCIOUS, HE LIES STILL...



The GIRL SHOCKED TO CONSCIOUSNESS BY THE COLD WATER, SEES NAMOR'S PRE-DICAMENT...AND RACES TO HIS AID..



Bracing HER FEET AGAINST THE PROPELLOR'S HUB, SHE TEARS NAMOR FROM BETWEEN THE BLADES.



They COME TO THE SURFACE AT SOME DISTANCE FROM THE WRECK AND THE GIRL LOOKS APPREHENSIVELY FOR THE TORPEDO BOAT.



WELL...CAN'T STAY HERE ALL NIGHT! COME ON, YOUNGSTER, LET'S MOVE! HOLY SMOKE! HE REALLY IS OUT!



A GOOD SLAP IN THE FACE OUGHT TO BRING HIM TO! HERE, COME ON, FELLA, WAKE UP...BREAKFAST IS GETTING COLD!



REVIVING NAMOR QUICKLY. GRASPS THE SITUATION, AND STARTS TOWARD SHORE WITH THE GIRL.



GET ME ASHORE? HOLY SMOKE, MISTER..I'M THE ONE THAT RESCUED YOU! BUT YOU CAN HELP ME WITH THE OTHERS!



THE OTHERS? HMMMM! I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE! NOTHING BUT BURNING OIL..THE LAUNCH HAS SUNK, MISS! OH LORDY!



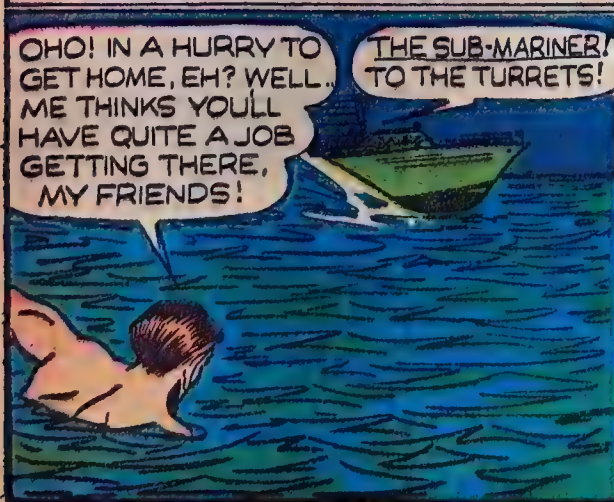
WELL, IT CAN'T BE HELPED NOW..LET'S GET TO LAND..I WANT TO LOOK FOR THAT OTHER TORPEDO BOAT... BUT YOU SHOULDN'T STAY IN THIS COLD WATER!



LEAVING THE GIRL ON SHORE, NAMOR HEADS BACK INTO THE BAY.



A FEW MINUTES SEARCH BRINGS NAMOR ABREAST OF THE SPEEDBOAT...



AS NAMOR STREAKS TOWARD THEM.. THEY OPEN FIRE WITH MACHINE-GUNS.



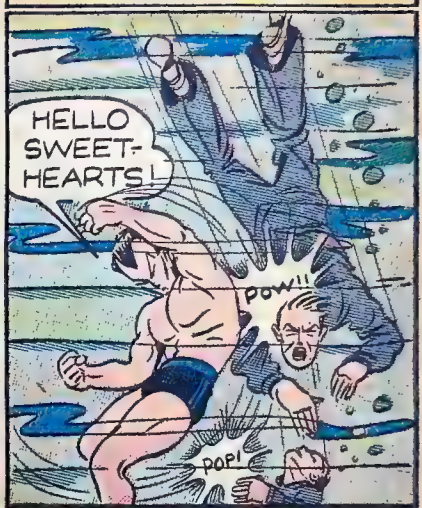
**BUT NAMOR PLUNGES
BELOW THE SURFACE.**



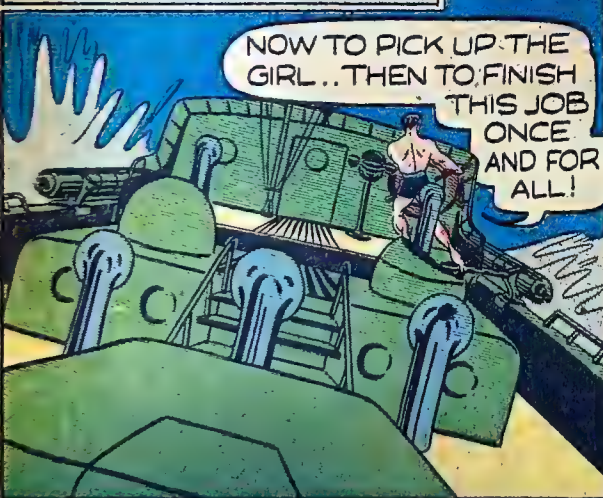
**..AND COMES UP
UNDER THE BOAT,
AND KEELING IT
HARD TO ONE SIDE.**



**THROWING THE CREW
OVERBOARD.**



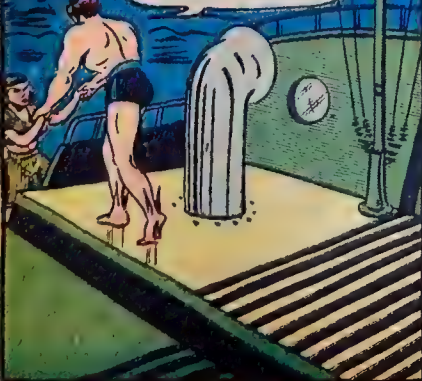
**LEAPING INTO THE BOAT
HE IMMEDIATELY...**



...RACES BACK TO THE TINY BEACH..



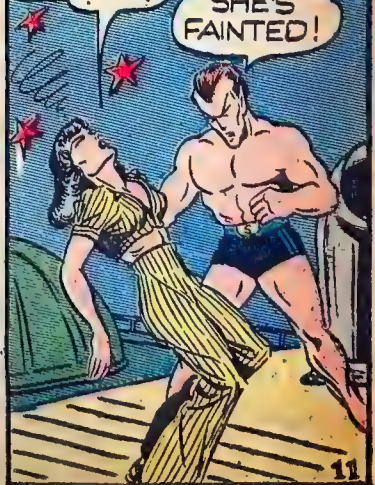
**COME ABOARD MISS..THOSE
BLOKES WERE FOREIGN
AGENTS AND I DECIDED
THEY NEEDED A BATH!
THEY WON'T BOTHER US
ANY MORE!**



**WOW! THINGS HAPPEN FAST
AROUND HERE..DON'T THEY?
BUT LOOK, MISTER.. WHO
ARE
YOU?? ME? WHY, I'M NAMOR..
THE SUB-
MARINER!**

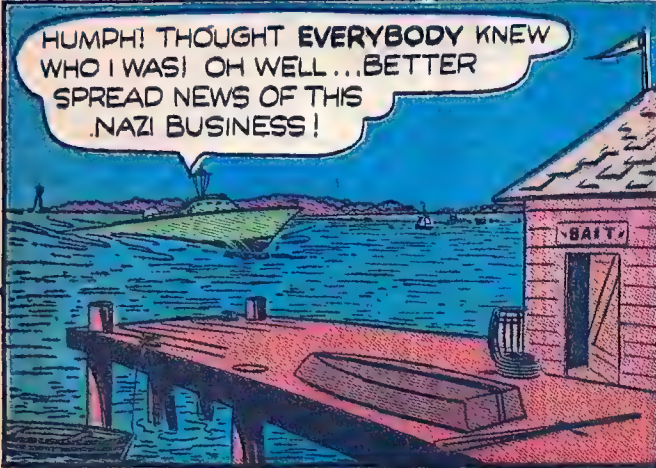


**THE SUB-MARINER???
WHEEEE!**



THE SHOCK OF HIS IDENTITY IS TOO MUCH FOR HER. NAMOR GENTLY REVIVES THE GIRL, AND RACES WITH HER BACK TO THE OPPOSITE SHORE.

HUMPH! THOUGHT EVERYBODY KNEW WHO I WAS! OH WELL... BETTER SPREAD NEWS OF THIS NAZI BUSINESS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER THEY ARRIVE AT A COAST GUARD STATION.

YOU'D BETTER COME IN WITH ME, MISS. YOU'LL WANT TO REPORT YOUR ACCIDENT, AND YOU CAN VERIFY MY STORY!

SURE! YOU BET!



SO YOU SEE, COMMANDER, SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE, AND QUICK! APPARENTLY THE NAZIS ARE ESTABLISHING THEIR BASES ALL ALONG THE COAST... YOU'D BETTER SEND OUT A CLEAN-UP SQUAD!

I CERTAINLY WILL, NAMOR... AND THANKS FOR THE TIP!



FLEETS OF COAST GUARD CUTTERS ARE IMMEDIATELY DISPATCHED TO HUNDREDS OF POINTS ALONG THE COAST, RAIDING DOCKYARDS AND YACHT BASINS, CLEANING UP THE NEW MENACE.



WELL, MR. SUB-MARINER... I GUESS WE'VE ALL GOT A LOT TO THANK YOU FOR! I HOPE YOU WON'T GIVE UP THE GOOD WORK!

DON'T WORRY, MISS!



I WON'T QUIT! JUST KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE SUB-MARINER AND MARVEL COMICS AND YOU'LL GET AN IDEA WHAT MY PLANS ARE!



DONT MISS THIS:

More exciting adventures of SUB-MARINER every month in

**MARVEL COMICS
AND IN NO. 2
SUB-MARINER**

NOW ON SALE

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THE

ANGEL

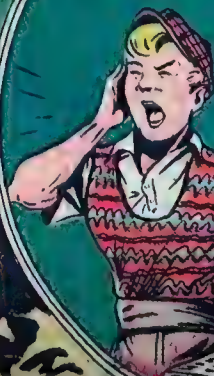
IN THE CASE OF
THE MAD
GARGOYLE



MARVEL NEWS
SECOND PANAMA-PACIFIC STRATOLINER DISAPPEARS OVER YUCATAN PENINSULA IN MEXICO
LAST RADIO MESSAGE INDICATES PLANE IS DOWN SOMEWHERE

THEN... SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...

PLANE AFTER PLANE ON THE PANAMA PACIFIC ROUTE WAS DISAPPEARING... THEIR PILOTS AND PASSENGERS SEEMED TO HAVE VANISHED IN THIN AIR... WHERE?... WHY?... WHAT LURKED BEHIND THIS MYSTERY OF THE AIRLINES? THE ANGEL, FOE OF EVIL, SET OUT TO LEARN THE ANSWER AND PLUNGED INTO THE MOST TERRIBLE ADVENTURE OF HIS CAREER.



EVENING SUN
SEARCH ABANDONED FOR LOST STRATOLINER
FEAR ALL LIVES LOST

AT HOME, THE ANGEL HURRIDLY CONSULTS HIS CRIME FILE..

AH! HERE IT IS! THE GARGOYLE!



GARGOYLE EVADES FRENCH POLICE... ESCAPES WITHOUT LEAVING A TRACE.

MYSTERIOUS STOWAWAY ON ATLANTIC CLIPPER, COMMITS SUICIDE BY LEAPING INTO OCEAN, AFTER COMPELLING CAPTAIN TO LAND IN MID-OCEAN.

FOUR UNIDENTIFIED FISHERMEN STARVED TO DEATH, DRIFT ASHORE OFF KEY WEST FLA.

MYSTERY STILL UNSOLVED! CLUES...

GHOST SHIP FOUND ON ROCKS OFF YUCATAN PENINSULA... NO TRACE OF CREW BEING PRESENT. THE ENTIRE BOAT EXCEPT FOR TWO FOOTPRINTS AND THE HELM.

THE HEADLINES ARE PIECES IN A JIG-SAW PUZZLE OF DEATH.. AND THE ANSWER TO THE PUZZLE IS..

THE GARGOYLE! THINK I'LL TAKE A TRIP TO YUCATAN.. INCOGNITO!

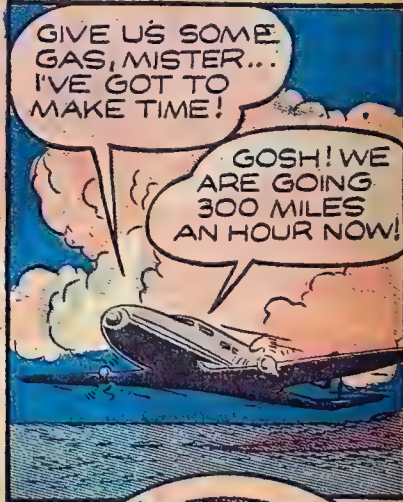


DISGUISED, THE ANGEL CHARTERS A PACIFIC STRATOLINER..



I WANT TWO OF YOUR BEST PILOTS! THIS IS GOING TO BE NO PLEASURE JAUNT!

THE BIG PLANE ROARS INTO THE SKY..

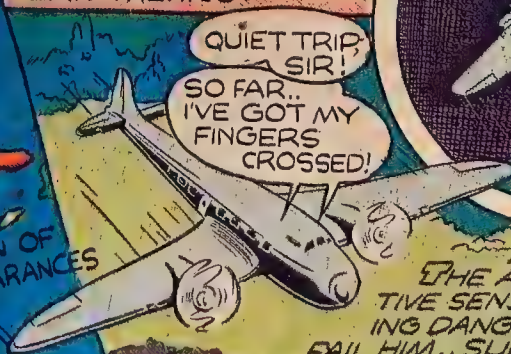


GIVE US SOME GAS, MISTER... I'VE GOT TO MAKE TIME!

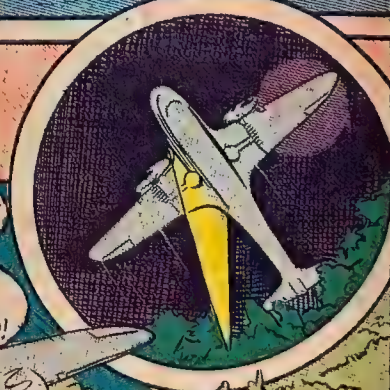
GOSH! WE ARE GOING 300 MILES AN HOUR NOW!



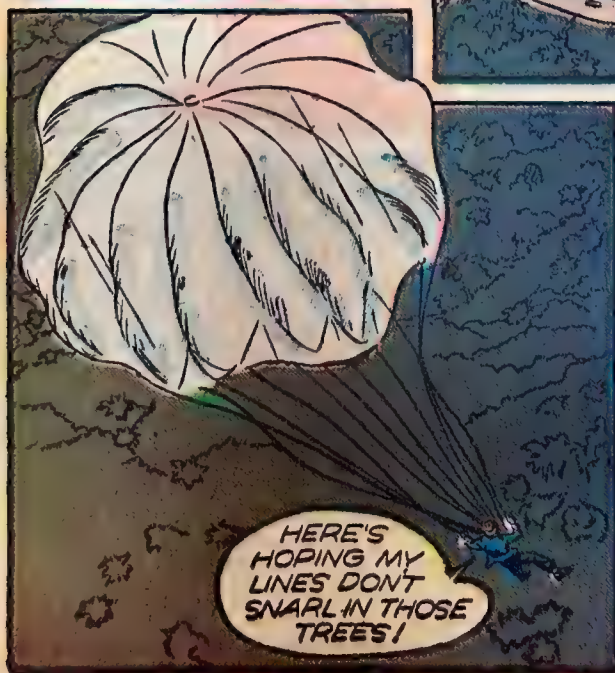
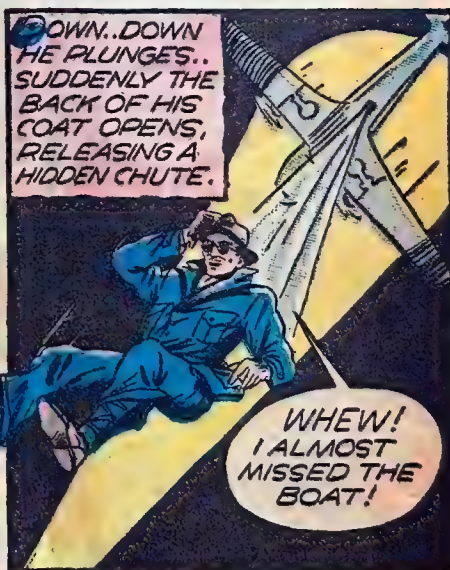
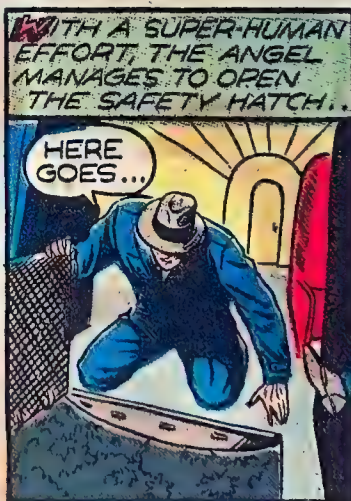
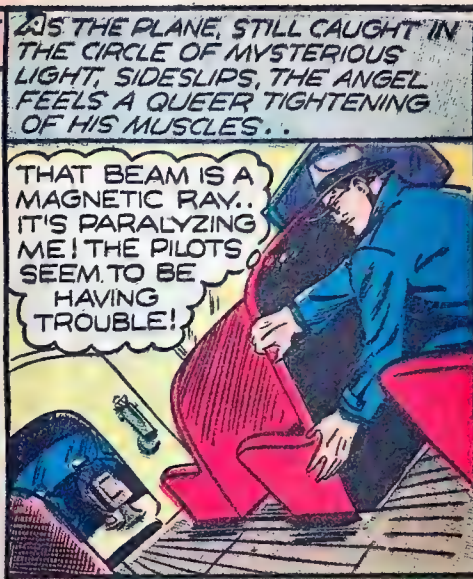
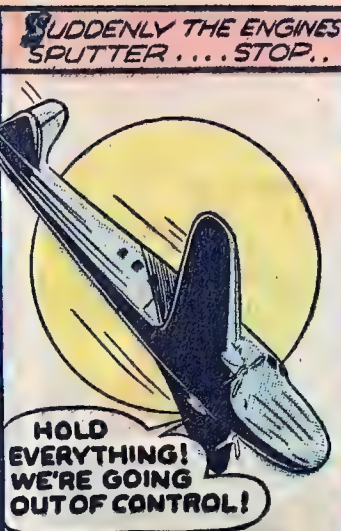
NIGHT FALLS, AS THE STRATOLINER ZOOMS OVER THE MAYAN JUNGLES OF SOUTHERN MEXICO.



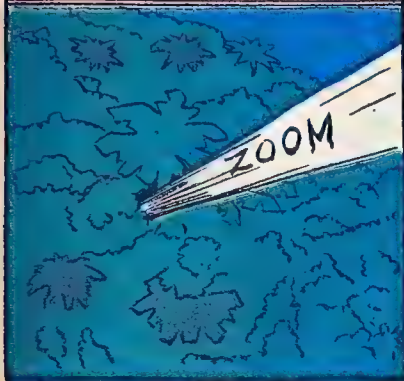
QUIET TRIP, SIR! SO FAR.. I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED!



THE ANGELS INTUITIVE SENSE OF IMPENDING DANGER DOES NOT FAIL HIM.. SUDDENLY FROM THE DARKNESS BELOW, LEAPS A BEAM OF LIGHT, LIKE AN EVIL FINGER..

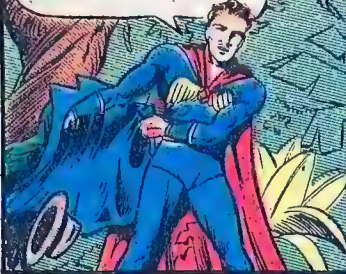


**THE PLANE SOARS
DOWNWARD, CUTTING
A PATH THROUGH
THE JUNGLE.**



**THE ANGEL GOES IN-
TO ACTION..... OFF
GOES HIS DISGUISE.**

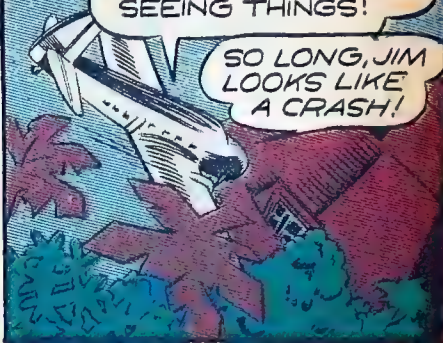
SHE'S LANDING...
OR CRACKING UP
SOMEWHERE!



**AS THE PLANE DESCENDS,
AN ANCIENT TEMPLE
SUDDENLY LOOMS INTO
VIEW.**

HAVE I GONE
WHACKY? I MUST BE
SEEING THINGS!

SO LONG, JIM
LOOKS LIKE
A CRASH!



**BUT THE TEMPLE WALL
DIVIDES INTO TWO DOORS.**



WHAT
TH'!



YEAH!
LIKE ON
AIRCRAFT
CARRIERS!

LOOK! A
LANDING
PLAT-
FORM!

**THE MYSTERIOUSLY DI-
RECTED PLANE SWOOPS
INTO THE TEMPLE HANGER.**



LOOKS LIKE WE
HAVE COMPANY!
PIPE ALL THE
PLANES!

**THE MYSTERY
RAY FADES OUT.**



HEY! I FEEL
AS IF I HAD
TOUCHED A
THIRD RAIL!

SO DO I;
.... ONLY
WORSE!

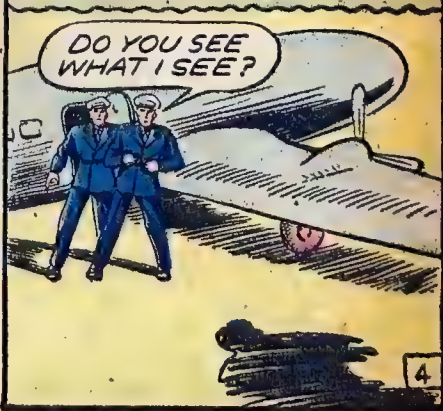
**WHAT PHASE PASSES,
STRENGTH RETURNS
TO THE PILOTS....
THEY WHIRL.**

WHERE'S OUR
PASSENGER?

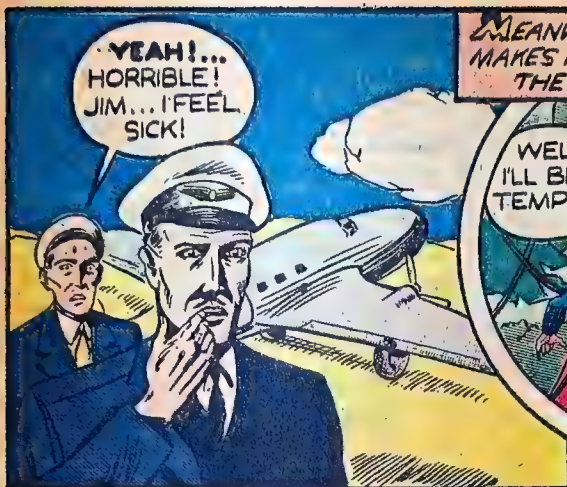


MUST HAVE
GOT PANICKY
AND BAILED
OUT..WITHOUT
A 'CHUTE!

**THE PILOTS SCRAMBLE
FROM THE SHIP....AND
STOP SUDDENLY....**

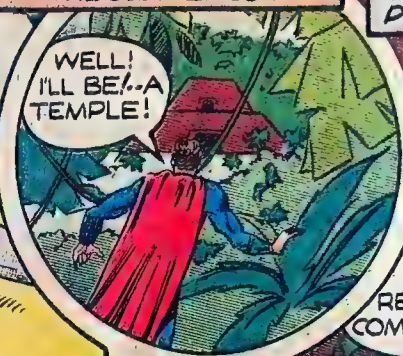


DO YOU SEE
WHAT I SEE?



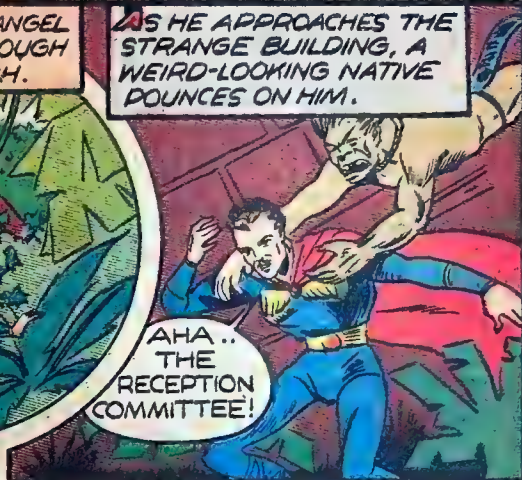
YEAH!...
HORRIBLE!
JIM... I FEEL
SICK!

MEANWHILE...THE ANGEL
MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH
THE DEEP BRUSH.



WELL!
I'LL BE...A
TEMPLE!

AS HE APPROACHES THE
STRANGE BUILDING, A
WEIRD-LOOKING NATIVE
POUNCES ON HIM.



AHA...
THE
RECEPTION
COMMITTEE!

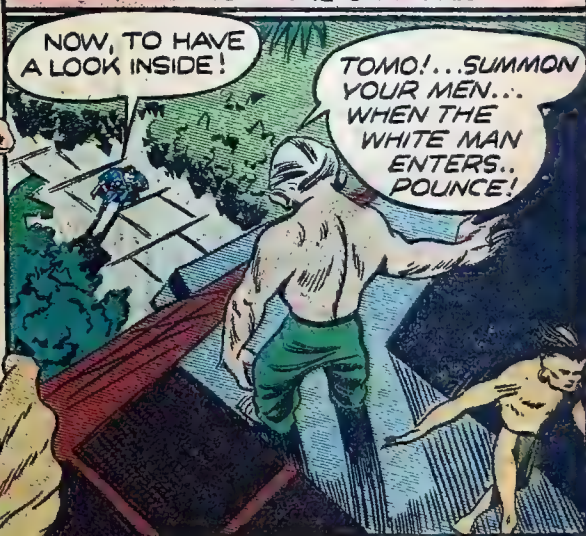
BREAKING FREE, THE ANGEL WHIRLS . . .



BIFF!

GREETINGS!

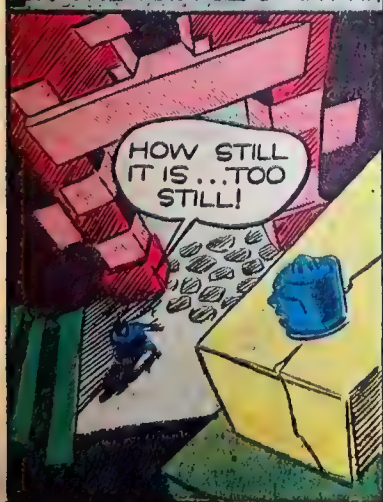
AS HE MOVES STEALTHILY, HE IS UNAWARE
THAT EYES WATCH EVERY MOVE...THE
EYES OF THE GARGOYLE.



NOW, TO HAVE
A LOOK INSIDE!

TOMO!...SUMMON
YOUR MEN...
WHEN THE
WHITE MAN
ENTERS...
POUNCE!

IN THE TEMPLE OF DREAD



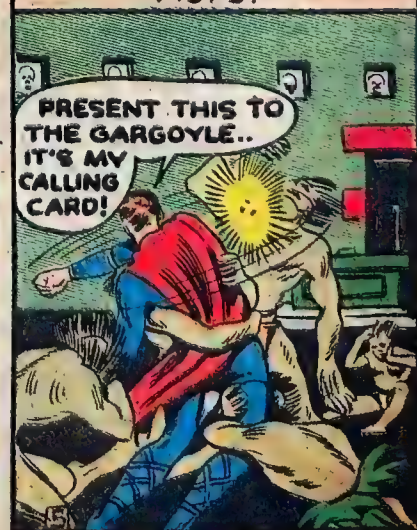
HOW STILL
IT IS...TOO
STILL!

THE SILENCE IS BROKEN...
WITH TRIUMPHANT SHRIEKS,
THE MINIONS OF GARGOYLE
LEAP UPON THEIR PREY...



LET'S GO, BOYS...BUT
NO HITTING BELOW
THE BELT!

THE ANGEL TURNS INTO
A WHIRLWIND OF FLYING
FISTS!



PRESENT THIS TO
THE GARGOYLE..
IT'S MY
CALLING
CARD!

BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT.. THE ANGEL IS OVERPOWERED.



THE ANGEL IS DRAGGED INTO A GREAT ALTER ROOM... AND ON A THRONE IS HIS ARCH FOE.. THE GARGOYLE.



THE FACE THAT FEW CAN SEE WITHOUT A FEELING OF HORROR, BREAKS INTO A MOCKING GRIN.



I LIKE A JOKE... BUT THIS ONE'S OVER MY HEAD!

PERHAPS IT'S SUBTLE, BUT YOU'LL FIND OUT!



THE GARGOYLE BARKS AN ORDER.. THE ANGEL IS DRAGGED INTO A DUNGEON.

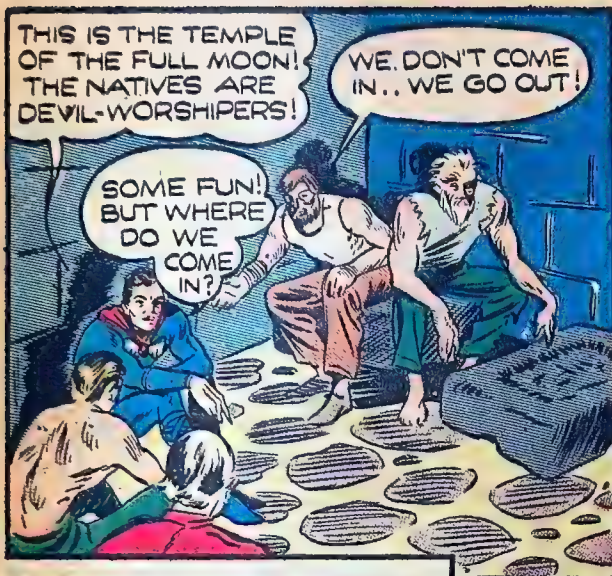


THE ANGEL HAS COMPANY.



... YOU'LL FIND OUR NAMES IN THE DEATH LISTS OF THOSE RECENT PLANE "ACCIDENTS"...

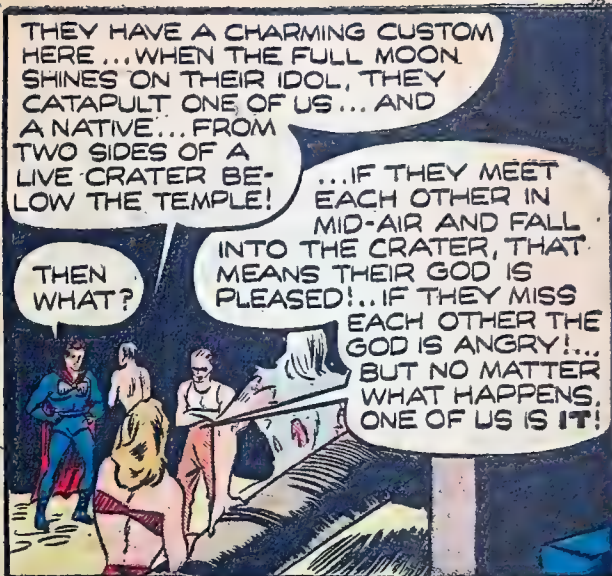




THIS IS THE TEMPLE OF THE FULL MOON! THE NATIVES ARE DEVIL-WORSHIPERS!

WE DON'T COME IN... WE GO OUT!

SOME FUN! BUT WHERE DO WE COME IN?



THEY HAVE A CHARMING CUSTOM HERE... WHEN THE FULL MOON SHINES ON THEIR IDOL, THEY CATAPULT ONE OF US... AND A NATIVE... FROM TWO SIDES OF A LIVE CRATER BELOW THE TEMPLE!

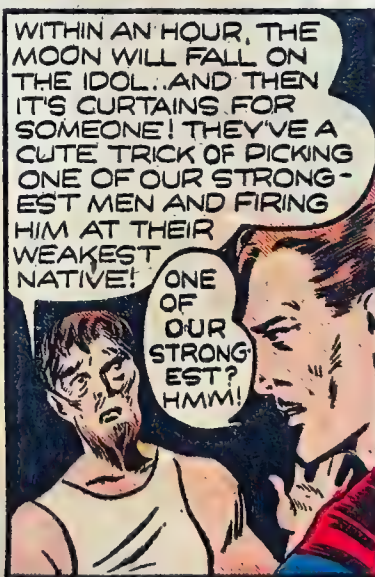
THEN WHAT?

...IF THEY MEET EACH OTHER IN MID-AIR AND FALL INTO THE CRATER, THAT MEANS THEIR GOD IS PLEASED!... IF THEY MISS EACH OTHER THE GOD IS ANGRY!... BUT NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, ONE OF US IS IT!



SUDDENLY THE CONVERSATION CEASES... SOMEONE POINTS MUTE-
LY TO THE WINDOW... THE FULL MOON SHINES.

IT WON'T BE LONG, NOW!



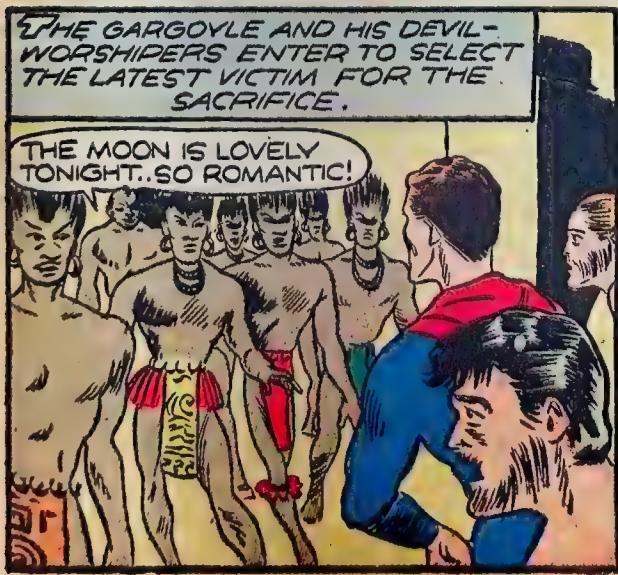
WITHIN AN HOUR, THE MOON WILL FALL ON THE IDOL... AND THEN IT'S CURTAINS FOR SOMEONE! THEY'VE A CUTE TRICK OF PICKING ONE OF OUR STRONGEST MEN AND FIRING HIM AT THEIR WEAKEST NATIVE!

ONE OF OUR STRONGEST? HMM!



SUDDENLY THERE IS THE GRATE OF A KEY IN THE DUNGEON LOCK.

THEY'RE COMING!



THE GARGOYLE AND HIS DEVIL-WORSHIPERS ENTER TO SELECT THE LATEST VICTIM FOR THE SACRIFICE.

THE MOON IS LOVELY TONIGHT.. SO ROMANTIC!



I'VE GOT TO CONVINCE THESE RATS I'M THE STRONGEST.. OTHERWISE THEY'LL PICK SOMEONE ELSE!

THE ANGEL DELIVERS A CONVINCING ARGUMENT

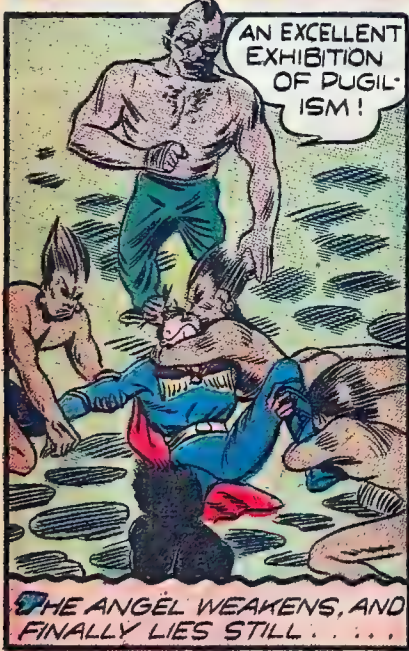


ONE SIDE, BUMS!

THE ODDS ARE FEARFUL... AND THE ANGEL KNOWS IT. EVERY PUNCH HE DELIVERS HELPS TO SEAL HIS DOOM.



THIS IS GETTING TOUGH!



AN EXCELLENT EXHIBITION OF PUGILISM!

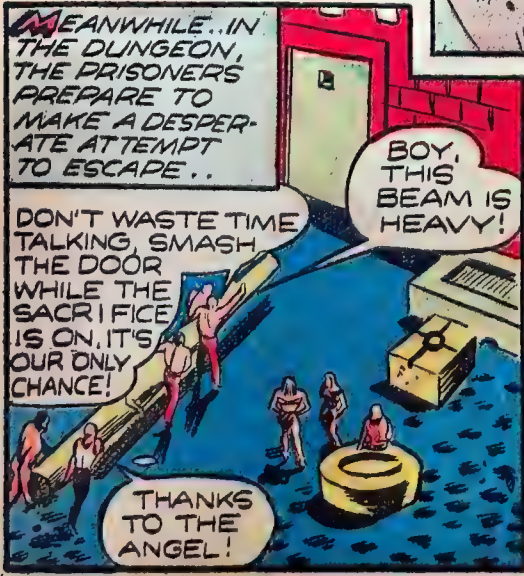


YOUR STRENGTH IS YOUR DEATH WARRANT. TAKE HIM TO THE IDOL!

LOOKS LIKE THE ANGEL'S GOING TO FOLD HIS WINGS... PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL!



AS THE ANGEL IS TAKEN BELOW... A WEIRD MONOTONE RISES FROM THE DEVIL WORSHIPERS...

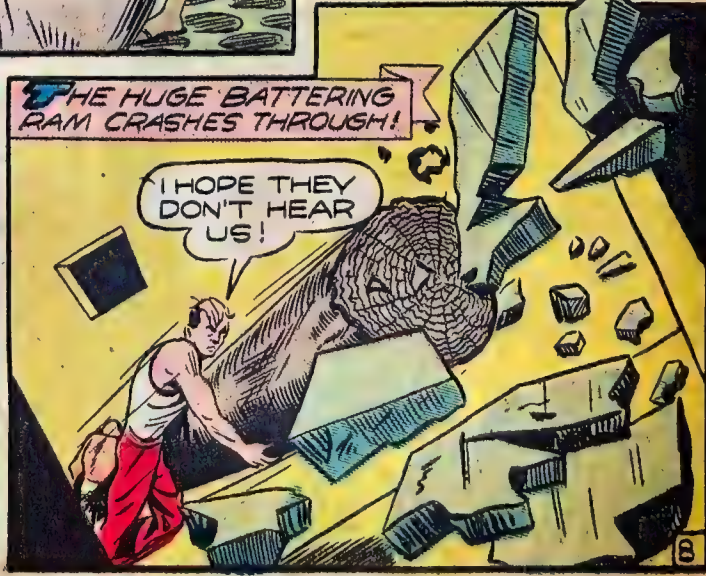


MEANWHILE... IN THE DUNGEON, THE PRISONERS PREPARE TO MAKE A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE...

DON'T WASTE TIME TALKING, SMASH THE DOOR WHILE THE SACRIFICE IS ON, IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

BOY, THIS BEAM IS HEAVY!

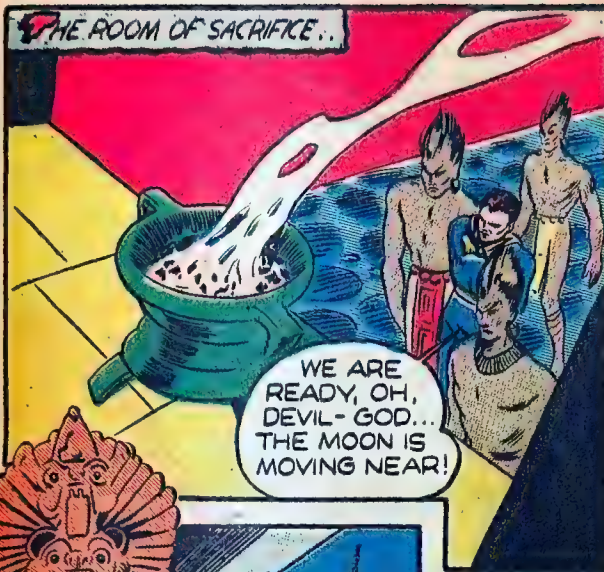
THANKS TO THE ANGEL!



THE HUGE BATTERING RAM CRASHES THROUGH!

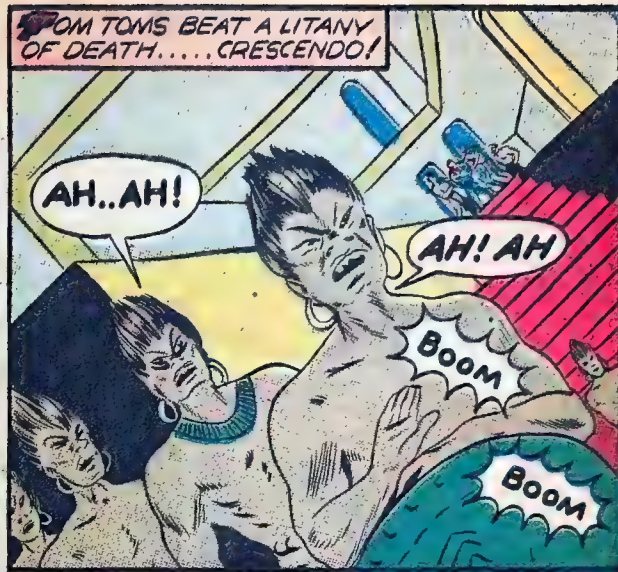
I HOPE THEY DON'T HEAR US!

THE ROOM OF SACRIFICE..



WE ARE
READY, OH,
DEVIL-GOD...
THE MOON IS
MOVING NEAR!

**POM TOMS BEAT A LITANY
OF DEATH.... CRESCENDO!**



AH..AH!

AH! AH

BOOM

BOOM



**THE ANGEL IS
STRAPPED TO A
CATAPULT ON
THE BRINK OF
THE CRATER.**

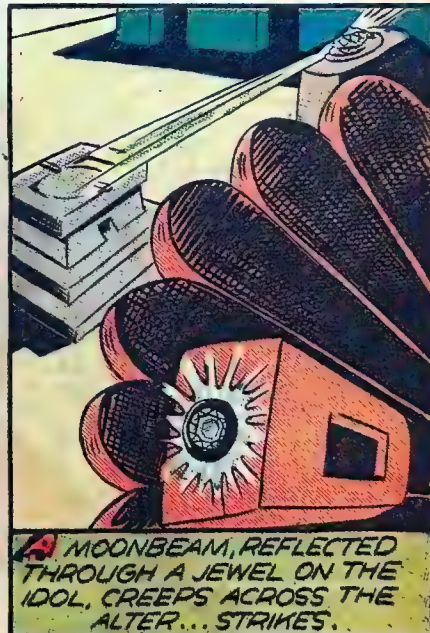


NOW FOR
THE
JOY-RIDE!

**A FEEBLE OLD NATIVE
IS TIED TO THE OTHER.**

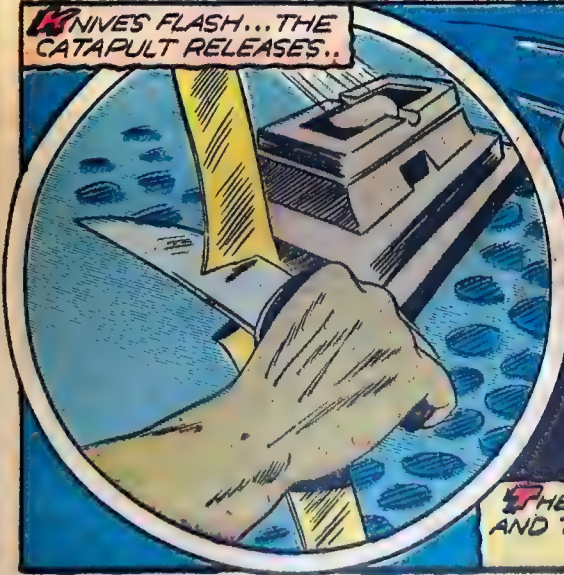


IT IS WELL...
I AM OLD....
GLORY TO
THE DEVIL-
GOD!



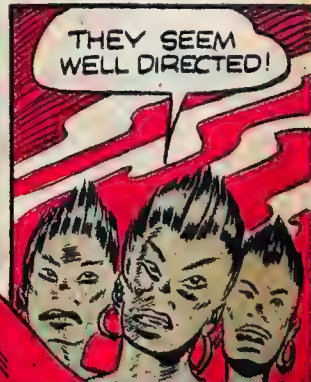
**A MOONBEAM, REFLECTED
THROUGH A JEWEL ON THE
IDOL, CREEPS ACROSS THE
ALTER... STRIKES.**

**KNIVES FLASH...THE
CATAPULT RELEASES..**



**THE BODIES OF THE ANGEL
AND THE NATIVE ARE HURLED
INTO SPACE.**

THEY SEEM
WELL DIRECTED!



**TENSELY THE NATIVES
WATCH... FOR THE SIGN
..... COLLISION IN
MID-AIR...**

AS THE ANGEL STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR, HE SEIZES THE ENDS OF HIS CLOAK... SPREADS THEM LIKE WINGS, AND SOARS OUT OF THE WAY OF THE OTHER FIGURE.



THE TWO FIGURES WHIZZ THROUGH THE AIR AND DESCRIBE ARCS ABOVE THE CRATER..



THE ANGEL HURTTLES, FEET FIRST, TOWARD THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CRATER..



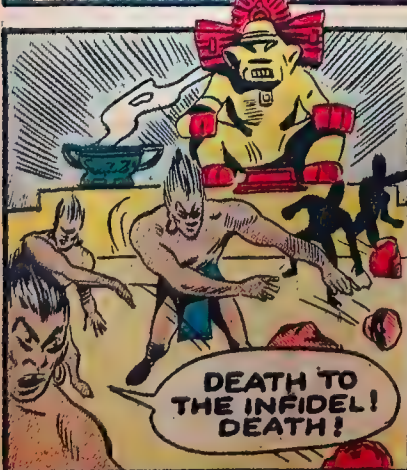
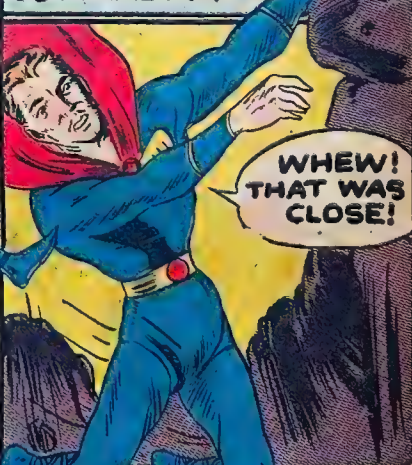
THE ANGEL COMES TO A STOP... BUT..



DOWN HE FALLS.... HIS HANDS CLUTCHING..



HIS FINGERS GRAB A JUT OF ROCK.. HE IS JERKED TO A HALT..

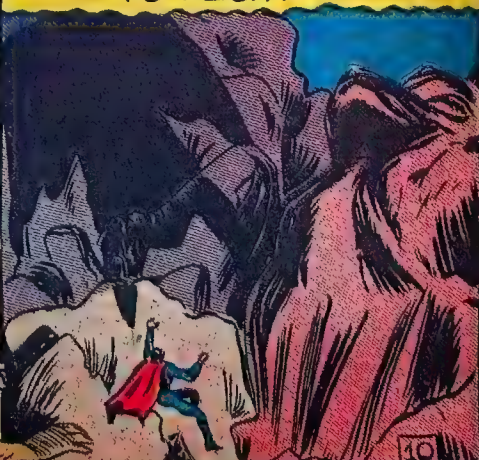


THE ENRAGED NATIVES, CHEATED OF THEIR PREY, SEIZE HUGE ROCKS AND START TO STONE HIM..

SUDDENLY THEY DROP THE STONES AND STAND, TRANSFIXED BY HORROR.



THE FEARFUL SHADOW OF ANGEL PUTS THE NATIVES TO FLIGHT.



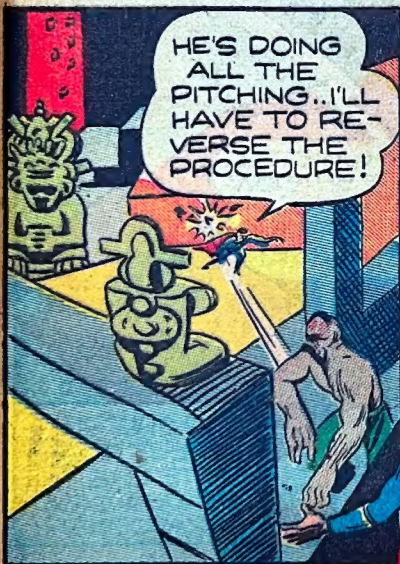
BUT AS THE ANGEL LEADS FROM THE CRATER, ANOTHER PERIL CONFRONTS HIM...THE GARGOYLE.



YOU HAVE UPSET MY PLANS, YOU MUST DIE!

HURTS, EH? I, THE GREATEST ELECTRICAL SCIENTIST... THE MAN WHO CAUSED THE DOWNFALL OF FRANCE...MIGHT HAVE REPEATED THE TRIUMPH... OVER AMERICA... BUT FOR YOU!

ANOTHER PITCH... BALL ONE...WIDE.



HE'S DOING ALL THE PITCHING...I'LL HAVE TO REVERSE THE PROCEDURE!

WHY DID YOU SEIZE THE PLANES? ..TO HAVE THE NEW PANAMA-PACIFIC ROUTE ABANDONED... PASSENGER PLANES COULD EASILY BE CHANGED BY THE UNITED STATES INTO WAR PLANES!

THE GARGOYLE, HIS PLOT FRUSTRATED, VENTS HIS RAGE ON THE ANGEL.



THIS WILL RUIN MY PLANS!

NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY YOU MUST DIE?

BUT I'M NOT GOING TO DIE... JUST YET, IF I CAN HELP IT!



UMPH!

FROM NOW ON I'M IN THE PITCHER'S BOX!



H..A..L..P!

RIGHT OVER THE PAN!

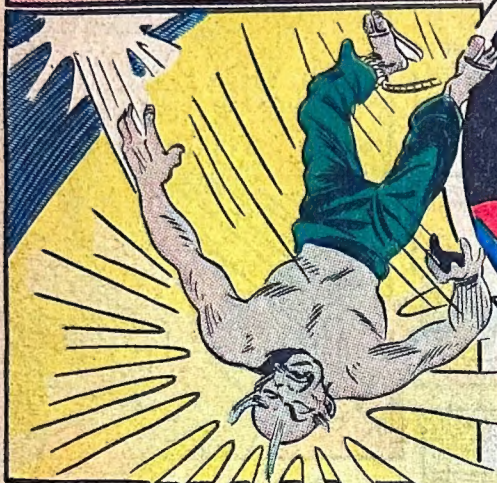
AS THE GARGOYLE STAGGERS, HIS FOOT IS CAUGHT IN A ROPE AND...



HE PLUNGES DOWN...



HALF-WAY DOWN, THE ROPE TIGHTENS...JERKS THE GARGOYLE... THERE IS A SICKENING CRUNCH... HIS NECK IS BROKEN AGAINST THE WALL.



MY FRIENDS MUST HAVE ESCAPED BY NOW! BUT BEFORE I JOIN THEM, I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY COSTUME!



DON'T TAKE OFF YET, SOMEONE IS COMING!



DISGUISED AGAIN, THE ANGEL REAPPEARS.



HI FOLKS!... YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER WAITING FOR THE ANGEL HE'S GONE ANOTHER WAY!

WE THOUGHT YOU BAILED OUT, MISTER... WHAT HAPPENED?



I SLID INTO THE COMPARTMENT! THE GARGOYLE FOUND ME AND PUT ME IN ANOTHER CELL!

LOOK, MISTER.. THAT SHADOW SEEMS TO COME FROM OUR PLANE!



CURIOUS, ISN'T IT? BUT IT ISN'T QUITE LIKE THE SHADOW OF A STRATOLINER!

THE PILOT GAPES AT HIS STRANGE PASSENGER...

SAY, JIM... I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF OUR PASSENGER'S THROWING THAT SHADOW! THEN HE MUST BE THE...



PIPE DOWN! IF HE WANTS TO KEEP HIS IDENTITY A SECRET... THAT'S HIS BUSINESS! WHAT A MAN!



A MAN?... I WONDER!

FURTHER adventures of **the ANGEL** in

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